

The Daily Mirror

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1914

One Halfpenny.

LORD STRATHCONA BORNE FROM THE ABBEY TO HIS SIMPLE GRAVE AT HIGHGATE.



Members of Lord Strathcona's family and friends in Dean's Yard after the Abbey service. (1) Mr. Donald Howard, eldest son of (2) Lady Strathcona, the dead peer's

daughter, who succeeds to the title. (3) Her husband, Dr. Bliss Howard. (4) Mr. Arthur Howard, their youngest son. (5) Lord Aberdeen.



The flower-covered motor-hearse leaving Dean's Yard to convey the remains of the dead peer to Highgate Cemetery.

Lord Strathcona, maker of modern Canada, was buried simply in his family vault at Highgate Cemetery after a funeral service in Westminster Abbey at which were representatives of every department of Government and every profession, art and science. A

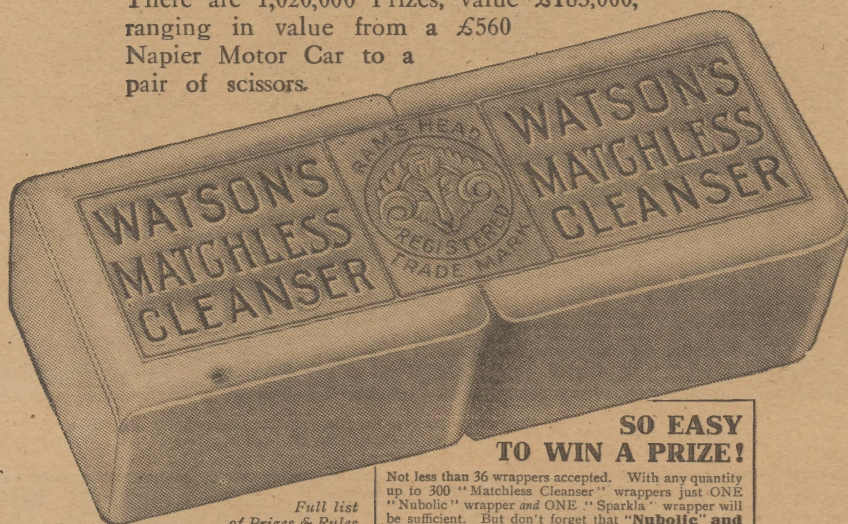
I grave had been offered for the dead statesman in the Abbey, but, respecting his wishes to be buried next to his wife at Highgate, the offer was refused, and after the service the remains were taken in a motor-hearse to the cemetery.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

Watson's Matchless Cleanser

Pays you twice over

1st You can clean a house from top to bottom with Watson's Matchless Cleanser, at less cost, with less trouble, and with greater success than with **any other soap you ever tried**. You can wash the heaviest or the daintiest materials with equal ease, without the smallest risk of injury to hands or clothes. Watson's Matchless Cleanser is the *proved best* all-round soap made.

2nd The wrappers mean *extra benefit*. Save all wrappers, send them in accordance with the rules, and you are guaranteed one of the useful prizes in the competition closing **March 31st, 1914**. There are 1,020,000 Prizes, value £183,000, ranging in value from a £560 Napier Motor Car to a pair of scissors.



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Not less than 36 wrappers accepted. With any quantity up to 300 "Matchless Cleanser" wrappers just ONE "Nubolic" wrapper and ONE "Sparkla" wrapper will be sufficient. But don't forget that "Nubolic" and "Sparkla" wrappers count Double Value, therefore, the more you send of these wrappers the greater will be the value of your prize.

EVERY "Matchless" wrapper counts ONE.
EVERY "Nubolic" wrapper counts TWO.
EVERY "Sparkla" wrapper counts TWO.

Full list of Prizes & Rules sent free on request.

GUARANTEE Buy a tablet of Watson's Matchless Cleanser; give it a fair trial in Hot, Cold, Hard, or Soft Water. If you have any cause for complaint, report details to us, and we will refund your money.

Watson's Matchless Cleanser has the largest sale of full-pound tablets in the world.
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MODEL No. 2.

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Send P.O. at once. Don't delay. Money returned if not delighted. A few hundred **LOVELY OSTRICH FEATHERS** in Black and many exquisite colourings.

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5/11 POST FREE. Foreign and Colonial postage 1/6 extra. Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance or London trade reference. Renovations a Speciality.

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—cold day—appetite—taken away.*

*Next day—a hot stew—E.D.S.—a
great success—husband happy—hooray!*

That cold joint warmed up with a little Edwards' desiccated Soup will make one of the finest stews that ever came to a table.

1d., 4½d., 8d., 1/3.

D.M.D.

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are all nutriment. No husk, no fibre. No soaking. Nothing but the kernel of the finest Scotch Oats.

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Made only by A. & R. SCOTT, LTD., at Colinton, in the Heart of Midlothian.

HOMAGE TO DEAD EMPIRE BUILDER.

Impressive Abbey Scenes at
Funeral of Lord Strathcona.

ROYAL TRIBUTE.

Motor-Hearse Burial—Queen Alexandra's Wreath of Orchids.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave us now Thy servant sleeping

In Westminster Abbey yesterday the nation, with these solemn, consoling words, bade farewell to Lord Strathcona, Canada's Grand Old Man.

As the beautiful words of the hymn floated through the lofty aisles a hush fell upon the hundreds of mourners and friends. It was a solemn and dramatic moment.

Central, amid the crowds of black-clothed people, on a catafalque by the altar rails, rested the coffin, looking strikingly simple, with its pall of white spring flowers.

Many people were moved to tears by the scene. A few moments' pause and then the Dean pronounced the Benediction, and the coffin was slowly borne out of the grand old Abbey.

A more impressive funeral service has rarely been held there. Punctually at half-past eleven the funeral cortege arrived from Grosvenor-gardens, the coffin resting in a motor-hearse.

After the opening sentences of the Burial Service had been read in the nave, the choir sang the hymn, "O, God of Bethel, by Whose Hand," as the procession moved towards the altar.

A distinguished congregation was present—representative of all Britain's Colonies and Dominions.

Among the pall-bearers were the Earl of Aberdeen, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Argyll and the Lord Mayor.

Many members of the Royal Family were represented. Viscount Allendale represented the King and Queen, while Earl Howe was present for Queen Alexandra.

GREATEST OF BENEFACTORS

Apart from the pall-bearers there were present in the Abbey—

The Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Abercorn, the Marquis of Huntly, the Earl of Dundonald, Lord Kinnaird, Countess of Idelburgh, Sir Thomas and Lady Barlow, Lady Frances Balfour, Lady K. Kipstick, Sir William Crookes, Sir Squire Bancroft, Mrs. Albani, Sir George Astleth, Colonel Sir Edward Ward and many other notable and distinguished people.

Practically all the Colonies of Great Britain had representatives at the Abbey, including the following—

Captain R. Muirhead Collins, representing the Australian Government; Sir Charles Lyall and Professor Ernest Gardner, for the League of the Empire; the Hon. Peter McBride, Agent-General of Victoria; Dr. Pollen, for the East India Association; Mr. Howard, Agent-General for Nova Scotia; and numerous other gentlemen, representing commercial and political interests in all parts of the world.

Diplomacy was represented by the American Ambassador, who was accompanied by his wife.

The scarlet and gold uniforms of officers gave a striking splash of colour to the unrelieved black of the mourners.

Following the coffin as it was carried towards the altar were the chief mourners, the Hon. Mrs. Howard, (Lord Strathcona's daughter) and her six children.

Immediately in front of the coffin was carried a large wreath from Queen Alexandra. It took the form of a cross of white lilies, lilies-of-the-valley and pink and yellow orchids.

Tied to the wreath was a black-edged card bearing these words in her Majesty's own handwriting: In sorrowful memory of one of the Empire's kindest of men and greatest of benefactors.—From Alexandra.

Following the ninetieth Psalm and the reading of

the Lesson; the choir sang the Paraphrase by Tye, "How still and peaceful in the grave," Goss's beautiful anthem.

"I heard a voice," was then rendered.

At the conclusion of the service the Dead March in "Soul" was played, the congregation all standing. Funeral music, composed by Purcell in 1694 for the interment of Queen Mary, was played at the beginning of the service.

REVERENT STREET CROWDS.

In the streets, when the body of Lord Strathcona was conveyed to and from the Abbey, thousands of Londoners paid a reverent tribute to the dead Empire builder.

Victoria-street and Whitehall were packed with people when, shortly after noon, the procession passed by on its way to Highgate Cemetery. The novelty of a motor-hearse caused considerable comment among the spectators. Twelve motor-cars containing the mourners and pall-bearers followed.

At one o'clock the funeral procession arrived at Highgate Cemetery, where the committal portion of the service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Fleming.

Hundreds of beautiful wreaths were placed round the grave, including two lovely wreaths of arum lilies and other flowers from Mr. Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, and Mrs. Borden.

ALLEGED DYNAMITERS ON TRIAL.

JOHANNESBURG, Jan. 26.—The general court-martial convened for the trial of the four men, Drake, Steyn, Ferguena and Oliver, who were arrested under martial law, opened its sittings in the Law Court Buildings here to-day under the presidency of General Lukin.

The first two are charged with causing an explosion and the others with being in possession of explosives.

The martial law regulations prescribe the death penalty for these offences.—Reuter.

WEARING OF THE WATTLE.

Wattle Day, an occasion for great celebration by Australians in this country, was celebrated in London yesterday.

January 26 is the 126th anniversary of the landing of the first settlers in Australia at Sydney, where Captain Phillip, the first Australian Governor, hoisted the Union Jack in 1788.

There are over 30,000 Australians in the United Kingdom, the majority of them in London.

The greatest feature of the day was the wearing of the wattle, which has been adopted by the Commonwealth of Australia as its national emblem. The wattle is a fragrant bloom of fluffy golden balls, better known in this country as mimosa.

MR. CHURCHILL'S CHILDREN ILL.

The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Churchill are suffering from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill's children are a boy and a girl.

The daughter, who is the elder, is named Diana, and was born on June 11, 1906, while the son and her, Randolph Frederick Edward, was born on May 29, 1911.

OFFICERS AS COOKS.

An Army order has been published notifying that a class of officers will meet at Aldershot for instruction in cookery.

The officers will be shown how good, wholesome food is cooked and served, and when they return to their regiments will use their knowledge to improve where necessary the feeding of the soldiers.

WARM WEATHER ENTERS COAL ARENA.

Strikers and Masters Faced by
Higher Temperature.

£3 A TON FOR FUEL.

The coal merchants are determined to stand firm.

This decision was arrived at at a meeting of the committee of the Coal Merchants' Society yesterday afternoon and was announced by Mr. J. Lockett, the chairman, from the floor of the Coal Exchange, who said that the members of the society were unanimous in their determination not to give way one iota.

His full statement was—

I have been asked to make a statement on behalf of the committee of the Coal Merchants' Society, so that those merchants who do not happen to be members of the society may know how matters stand. We have the reports from different members of the state of affairs in various parts of London, and I have to announce that the committee are absolutely unanimous that they cannot give way one iota beyond the offer that they originally made before the strike broke out—viz., that they recommended the acceptance of a minimum wage of 2s. 6d. a week, and further were willing to submit to the arbitration of any independent man.

Loud cheers greeted the announcement.

The door of negotiation is being held open by the coal merchants—will it be opened wider by the men?

That is the situation at the present time. Since the week-end another factor has interfered with the strike—the weather has taken a hand, and a big hand, in matters. How far it will influence the result remains to be seen, but it is undoubtedly playing an important part already, and will have to be reckoned with.

The poorer folk are welcoming the milder conditions with frank and un concealed joy; for them it means a tremendous difference. The change should influence prices all round, too, and will help to solve the problem for the small private consumer.

For it is the poor and those who have little accommodation who have to suffer. Coal that cost 10s. a ton at the pit's mouth was yesterday being sold at £3 a ton.

In many cases coal dealers added that in a day or two they would be charging 4s. a cwt.

Signs are not generally wanting that the strike is collapsing. The leading coal merchants state that the men are returning to work in all parts of London.

FREE LABOUR.

A much larger number of free labourers have been employed, and the coal is being gradually got away.

Messrs. Harrington, Sells and Dale stated that they executed every order received, and there was no delay. At King's Cross depot work was proceeding on all sides.

Meanwhile the coal trade is still being seriously affected, and poor folk are in dire distress, by the following men who are on strike—

Coal porters	9,000
Carmen	4,000
	13,000

In addition to these, there is a grave danger that the 50,000 men belonging to the Transport Workers' Federation in London may join the strikers. Mr. Williams, the general secretary of the federation, informed *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the

executive, representing the whole of the federation, were holding a meeting in Glasgow to-morrow.

We shall have the whole matter under discussion then. A number of our men are involved in the coal porters' dispute. We do not anticipate anything of an official character happening before that meeting, but, of course, we never know what may happen. I am writing to our members warning them against taking work which may have been diverted from those who are in dispute with their employers.

One bright note has to be recorded—the case of the hospitals has taken a turn for the better.

A deputation from the hospitals and various other institutions waited upon the executives of the Coal Porters' and Vehicle Workers' Unions yesterday to endeavour to induce them to reconsider their previous decision not to give permits to anybody for any purpose whatever.

CONSIDERING REQUESTS.

As a result *The Daily Mirror* understands that the joint executives decided that all requests for permits must be put into writing when they would consider them each on its merits.

This is a distinct change in the attitude of the strikers towards the hospitals.

Amongst those who attended was Brigadier Linacre, who desired a permit to enable the Salvation Army to undertake an extensive free distribution of coal to the poor.

Waiting on the staircase outside the room where the joint committee of the coal porters and the carmen were meeting was a guardian from Southwark, who had come with an urgent plea for a permit.

"Unless one is granted," he said pitiously, "there will be no fires in the three workhouses and the children's home in Southwark to-night." Piddington is in just as bad a plight.

With regard to Cornwall's offer to let their men have the increase demanded and the strikers' refusal to let them return, Mr. Cooper, the manager, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that about half their men were still working for them.

"I regret the men's decision not to return," he said, "but, of course, they must do as they think best. In my opinion, to return to work while the concession was granted would be to smash the strike."

"We don't want to score off our competitors. We want everybody to get to work. I might add that people with illness in their houses are begging and praying us to get coal in somehow."

WEAKENING IN THE RANKS.

In other places, too, there is a weakening in the ranks of the workers. Thirteen men employed at Messrs. Rickett, Smith and Co.'s and Messrs. J. G. Cockerell and Co.'s wharves at Vauxhall refused to join the strikers, and the work at both these companies' wharves proceeded yesterday without interruption.

During the week-end these firms supplied over twenty tons of coal to the port in the neighbourhood at the usual price of 1s. 6d. per cwt., and will continue to do so.

The various hotels seem to be entirely indifferent to the strike, and they are quite optimistic as to the future. These are their individual replies to inquiries—

CARLTON—We are having no difficulty and are receiving supplies sufficient for our requirements.

ELITE—We have our own wharf from which our supplies are drawn by our own carts. We are not in the least anxious.

PICCADILLY HOTEL—We had a slight shortage, but have overcome the difficulty. We are making special arrangements.

SAVOY—We do not anticipate any inconvenience.

BERKELEY—Due precautions have been taken.

HOTEL Cecil—Our supplies are quite sufficient for the present and can always be replenished.

CRITCHEON—We are experiencing no difficulty whatever, as we are getting our supplies in our own vans.

TROCADERO—We do not anticipate any shortage, so far as can be judged.

CORNER HOUSE—We are not affected at all, as coke is used exclusively in our kitchen.

At Lockhart's and the J. P. Restaurants coke is also used for cooking purposes, and large supplies are held by each firm.

Coal is used at the central bakehouses of both.

(Continued on page 4.)



The impressive scene at graveside, where the sad procession of mourners walked reverently to pay a last mark of respect to the dead peer.—(“Daily Mirror” photograph.)

NO EMPTY GRATES AT LONDON HOTELS.

Tea Shops and Restaurants Un-
affected by the Strike.

COALS OUST BABIES.

(Continued from page 3.)

and of this there are at present ample supplies. No fears on the ground of shortage of fuel are entertained as of any Lyon's, A.B.C., Express Dairy or other depots.

How to obtain coal is the acute problem of the moment for the poorer housewife.

During the present coal strike the perambulator has performed prodigies of valour. It has been loaded with coal until it has almost burst. But it has stood the strain in magnificent fashion. Looking at the long procession of perambulators you might think there was a giant baby show in progress; it is only when you look at them more closely that you discover that babies are now being kept severely at home.

COAL PRICES.

The prices which coal is now fetching vary considerably with the district. These are some which were obtained yesterday:—

	Per cwt.	King's Cross	1s. 10d.
Willden and			
Hamstead	5s. 8d.	Vauxhall	1s. 8d.
Hamstead	5s. 8d.	Wandsworth	1s. 8d.
Pimlico	1s. 8d.		

The executive committee of the Coal Porters' Union considered yesterday a letter from the London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board of the London Chamber of Commerce, offering its services either as conciliator or arbitrator.

The committee unanimously resolved to reply that at present, at any rate, the services offered could not be accepted so far as the men were concerned.

THE OFFER TO THE MEN.

Later in the day Mr. Lockett outlined to *The Daily Mirror* the various concessions which the Coal Merchants' Society were offering the men.

"In the case of loaders, the masters are prepared to pay 6d. per ton for breaking up large coal to rubble size, and 2s. for breaking to nut size. They are also prepared to pay 1d. per sack for breaking coke, 1s. per ton extra for screening anthracite beans, and 3d. per ton extra for working hopper wagons.

With regard to carmen's wages, they offer to pay the full delivery rate for coal brought from one depot to another. Formerly the rate paid was two-thirds. For long carriers over forty yards the masters are agreeable to coal being sent in 1cwt. sacks instead of 2cwt.

THE LOCKED-OUT 50,000.

Unless the dispute in the building trade is settled within the next two or three days nearly 200,000 men will have ceased work.

Yesterday the number of builders' workers affected was estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000. "The masters' demand," said one of the locked-out men to *The Daily Mirror*, "that we shall sign an agreement to work with non-union men is a blow at our liberty and self-respect, and no British working man will take that lying down."

Eighteen societies are comprised in the Building Industries' Federation, and they include:—

Bricklayers. Joiners.
Carpenters. Plumbers.
Plasterers. French polishers.
House painters, decorators. Heating and domestic engi-
Electricians. ners.
Smiths. General workmen.
Woodcutting machinists. Hammermen.
Builders' labourers. Furnishing trades' workers.
Engine and crane drivers. General labourers.
Stoneasons.

Yesterday the various great buildings which are in course of erection in Central London presented a melancholy scene of silence and desolation.

SHOT DEAD AT STATION.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 26.—A grim discovery was made at Exchange Station, the Liverpool terminus of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, this afternoon.

In a room at the station was found the dead body of a man about fifty years of age. There were several wounds on the right temple and an automatic pistol was found beside the body.

The body was removed to the mortuary, where it was identified as that of Robert Anderson, of Russell-road, Rock Ferry.

KING EDWARD'S PARIS STATUE.

PARIS, Jan. 26.—The equestrian statue of King Edward, which has been erected in the Place Edouard VII. close to the Boulevards, was unveiled this afternoon.

The monument, which is a fine piece of work, represents King Edward in field-marshal's uniform on his favourite charger.

Among those present were Sir Austin Lee, representing the British Ambassador, and M. M. Oudin, of the Paris Municipal Council.—Reuter.

TWO HURT IN OMNIBUS COLLISION

Through the collision of a motor-omnibus with a lampost at Maida Vale early yesterday morning two women were seriously injured.

They were taken to St. Mary's Hospital, and were detained suffering from severe shock.

WOMAN'S LONELY DEATH.

Found Lying in a Pool of Blood in Empty House at Reading.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

READING, Jan. 26.—Lying fully dressed in a pool of blood, Miss Walker, an old woman who was living alone at Addington-road, Reading, was found dead early this morning.

The room was splashed all over with blood and there were several injuries on the dead woman's head.

Miss Walker had been alone in the house since Christmas, and as milk and several articles of food had not been taken in for some time neighbours informed the police.

On breaking in the door Miss Walker was found lying dead, and there was evidence that she had crawled about the room, presumably in the hope of giving an alarm.

It is supposed that Miss Walker fell forward while undressing and struck her head against the iron bedstead, causing wounds from which she bled to death. There were no signs of the house having been disturbed.

FERRYBOAT TO SAVE DOG.

Passengers boarding the ferry at the Waterside landing stage, Londonderry, noticed what appeared to be a small dog struggling in the middle of the river. 300 yards out from the Glasgow steamer's berth.

The attention of the helmsman of the ferry was drawn to the matter, and he promptly got his boat about and steamed with all speed in the direction of the spot.

As the boat drew near it was seen that the animal was a small wire-haired fox-terrier, which by some means had got into the river and was now struggling vainly against the choppy seas and strong tide.

Further danger menaced the unfortunate animal in the shape of the up-coming ferry from the Guild-hall landing stage, and it was feared it would run the dog down.

The attention of those on board, however, was attracted just in time to enable them to safely change their course, and then the engines of the other boat were slowed, and one of the ship's boys, clambering over the side, lifted the now exhausted animal safely on the deck.

GIRL'S TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BELFAST, Jan. 26.—Catching her hand in some machinery, Rose Reilly, an employee at the Keady (Co. Armagh) weaving factory, was being slowly dragged into the wheels when she was rescued by John Duffy, a tenter, who cut the belting of the machine and brought it to a standstill.

The girl's hand and forearm were locked in the knife blades of the machine, and she had to endure twenty minutes' agony before part of the machine was dismantled and she was released.

MR. VICTOR GRAYSON'S BANKRUPTCY

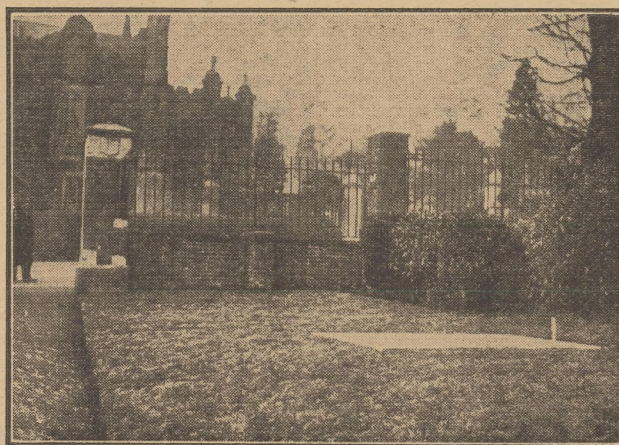
A breakdown in health owing to over-pressure of public work and domestic worry was ascribed by Mr. Victor Grayson, formerly M.P. for Co. Wick Valley, as the cause of his bankruptcy; it was stated yesterday, when his affairs were dealt with at the Bankruptcy Buildings.

Mr. Grayson had been an M.P. from 1907 until 1910. It was stated, and had been without occupation since the breakdown of his health in 1912, with the exception of occasional political addresses.

His statement of affairs showed liabilities of £451, but it would have to be amended.

The meeting was closed, but the Official Receiver said he should delay applying for adjudication.

LORD STRATHCONA'S GRAVE IN HIGHGATE CEMETERY.



Although a grave in Westminster Abbey was offered for Lord Strathcona's burial, in accordance with his own wish he was buried in this simple vault in Highgate Cemetery, in which his wife lies.

'VARSITY MAN'S PURSE

How an Undergraduate Can Spend Over £2,000.

THE £160 LIMIT.

"Any undergraduate spending more than £130 a year I would put out of college," recently declared Dr. Stryker, an American college principal.

The statement that the grandson of a Chicago millionaire spent £2,000 a year while up at Cambridge has been received with amazement in America. Educationalists there give the average cost of an American college education as £90 to £180. Money has a higher purchasing value in England, but it is quite impossible to get along at Oxford or Cambridge on anything like £90 a year.

What does it really cost to go up to the 'Varsity? *The Daily Mirror* has made a careful study of facts, supplied by members of both universities, and the conclusion is that £160 may be taken as the minimum under ordinary circumstances.

The college bill of an economical man for one term at an average college cannot well be less than £36. This includes rooms, "commons," halls, tuition, and very occasional "brekkers" and lunches to friends, together with the inconceivable number of small items which always appear on a college bill—under such titles as—Glazier, hrazier, upholsterer, plate bill and walters, University library and paying tax.

THE ODDS AND ENDS.

Besides this £36 a term there are the following necessities:—

Groceries and tobacco	£5	Tips (minimum)	£1
Books, say	1	Subscriptions and miscellaneous	5
Clothes, blazers, boots	5		

These indispensables bring the total to £53 a term, or £106 a year.

The allowance for food and refreshments in the total of £160 would not be nearly sufficient to enable a man at many colleges to enjoy "college life."

A Cambridge undergraduate told *The Daily Mirror* that his brother had just put in three years at one of the largest colleges, on £130 a year; but he went down owing £60 to local tradesmen, all of which he hopes to pay off this year.

WHAT "THE PATER" FORGETS.

"Of course, you know, one's pater is very fond of saying that he managed with so much for this and so much for that," said the undergraduate, "but he forgets that prices are now quite 25 per cent. higher than when he was up."

What is the usual expenditure, then, of a 'Varsity man?

Men whose year's expenses run into four figures are not common, and are really quite exceptional. Five hundred pounds will enable a man to get on very comfortably in any set.

A man with £700 to spend during the twenty-four weeks he is in residence is said to have plenty, and a man with £1,000 or more is said to be rich.

This is roughly how, including the cost and upkeep, a man of unlimited means spends his money during the year at Cambridge:—

1 car	£400	Wine	£100
6 polo ponies	420	Tobaccoist	50
2 hunters	150	Subscriptions	50
1 chauffeur	100	Bouquets and presents	50
1 valet	120	Tips	40
College bill	150	May week expenses	200
Dinners and entertain-	150	Pocket-money	80
ments			
Clothes	120	Total	£2,150

Occasionally one hears of men spending £4,000 or £5,000 in their first year, but most of this money is lost at Newmarket and other race meetings, or is the result of high stakes at cards and roulette, which often cause large sums to change hands.

A BLUSH DEFINED.

Doctor Describes It in Nurse's Claim as "Transient Hypercemia."

Asked in a case before Mr. Justice Scrutton yesterday to define a woman's ordinary blush, a medical witness replied that it might be termed as "transient hypercemia."

The question arose upon evidence of alleged bruises to the face said to have been received by Miss Mary Charlotte Reid, a trained hospital nurse, who asked for damages for assault and wrongful dismissal against Mr. Oscar Copper, by whom she had been employed as a nurse for his little girl, Thelma, at Hanover Gate-mansions, Regent's Park. The case was a retrial, the jury at the first trial having disagreed.

According to Miss Reid's case, Mr. Copper wrongly complained that she had been rude to his wife, and when she called him "cad," struck her a severe blow on the cheek. She was told to get out of the house within ten minutes.

Plaintiff, giving evidence, said that before she left Mr. Copper suggested that her box should be searched, remarking, "This woman may be a thief." At present she was nursing a patient in the country.

After leaving the defendant's house witness went to a sister's house, and that sister telephoned to Mr. Copper accusing him of the alleged assault.

The plaintiff's sister said that when plaintiff came to her after leaving the defendant's house she had been crying and was very excited. Her left cheek was very red and looked as if it had been struck.

The hearing was adjourned.

LORD KNUTSFORD GRAVELY ILL.

The condition of Lord Knutsford is extremely critical. He was taken seriously ill on Saturday and yesterday was unconscious.

Lord Knutsford is in his eighty-ninth year. As Sir Henry Holland sits in Parliament from 1874 to 1888, when he was made a baron. He was advanced to the dignity of a viscount in 1895.

His eldest son is the Hon. Sydney Holland, who is so well known for his work in connection with the London Hospital. He is a twin with his brother, Mr. Arthur Holland-Hibbert.

HURT BY FALLING BEAM.

By a heavy beam falling on her head, Miss H. Holland, of Emperor Gate, South Kensington, who has been staying in Switzerland for a holiday, has been seriously injured.

She was out on a skiing expedition with several other visitors, and the party stopped at an empty chalet for lunch. While some planks were being pulled up one of the cross beams of the ceiling fell on Miss Holland, stunning her.

She recovered quickly, but lost consciousness on the way back to the hotel, and remained in that state for six hours. She is still under medical attendance.

END OF TRADE BOOM IN SCOTLAND.

The trade boom in Scotland has spent itself. That is the view of leading Scottish employers.

Although price lists have been materially lowered fresh business is lacking.

The chief disappointment is found in the absence of the increased business which had been looked for with the United States, America as an outcome of the reduction in tariffs.

Clyde employers assert that never before has the ratio of working costs been so ruinously high.

FIRED AT HER HUSBAND.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

HULL, Jan. 26.—When Olga Driemold, a Russian, was charged at Hull Police Court to-day with attempting to shoot her husband, a captain, it was stated that she fired at her husband and missed him.

The police on arrival at the house found the woman had fastened herself in her bedroom. They demanded entrance, and found her with a revolver.

Asked why she fired she said her husband had threatened to kill her. The husband now asked for his wife to be allowed to go, but she was released.

CRIMEAN VETERAN'S RECORD.

The funeral of James Humphreys, a Crimean veteran, took place at Chislehurst, Kent, yesterday.

Humphreys, who was eighty-five years old, was present at Sebastopol and in the Crimean War, and for the past twenty-eight years was prison officer at Chatham.

REWARDS FOR EMPTY HOUSES.

Coventry is threatened with a no-rent strike!

An agitation is being organised by tenants of dwelling houses, who allege that the landlords are asking exorbitant rents for their houses. This state of affairs is due to the rapid growth of Coventry, which has resulted in an extraordinary demand for houses of the working class type.

So keen is the demand for houses and the difficulty so great to obtain them that many people advertise offers of rewards to tenants for information of their intention to leave a house.

On page 11—Baby Rose Tree Round Crown of Hat; Latest Fashion Sketch from the Riviera; Let Us Have Homes, Not Museums.

LONDON'S TWIN LABOUR WARS.

Coal and Building Disputes
Affect 263,000 Workers.

PEACE OFFER.

Sir George Askwith Ready to Arbitrate in Penny-a-Ton Strike.

London is in the grip of two "civil" wars. This is the second week of the coal strike, while the lockout in the building trade began on Saturday. The numbers of the "troops" engaged in the war are as follows:—

Coalmen	13,000
Building trades	50,000
The numbers of men who may eventually be involved are:—	
Transport workers	50,000
Building trades	150,000

The transport workers, it is feared, may strike in sympathy with the coalmen.

The warm, muggy weather made its appearance yesterday, and was a foe with whom both men and masters in the coal war have to reckon.

Will this rise in the temperature lead to a drop in the price of coal?

There have been, roughly, two classes of people affected by the strike—those who had no money at all to buy coal, and those who, having money, were caught coalless by reason of the fact that they had no storage facilities in their flats and houses.

A striking illustration of the cost of coal to the Londoner may be judged by the fact that in Holborn 3s. a cwt. was paid, in Willesden and Hampstead 3s. 3d., and in Wandsworth 1s. 6d. The cost at the pits' mouth is 10s. a ton!

There was no change in the situation yesterday. Both sides in the coal dispute stand firm.

The masters offer a minimum wage of 25s. a week, and are willing to submit to the arbitration

KING COAL'S FIGURES.

At pit's mouth	10s. a ton.
In London	23s. a ton.
Men's demands	1d. a ton.
Coal costs no more to send to London in winter than in summer.	

of any independent man. From this position they will not budge.

The men refused one offer of arbitration yesterday, but later in the day they were told that Sir George Askwith, "the peacemaker"—chief industrial commissioner—was prepared to offer his services with a view to settling the dispute. This offer will be considered to-day.

The strikers reviewed their decision not to grant permits to hospitals. Permits were granted providing the hospital carts on their journey to their destination were under the surveillance of a trades union escort.

A member of the Coal Porters' Union stated yesterday that nearly twenty firms were ready to concede the strikers' demands, provided their men were allowed to return to work once.

(Photographs on page 9.)

"NOT ONE IOTA."

The decision of the masters was arrived at at a meeting of the committee of the Coal Merchants' Society yesterday afternoon and was announced by Mr. J. Lockett, the chairman, from the floor of the Coal Exchange, who said that the members of the society were unanimous in their determination not to give way one iota.

Signs are not generally wanting that the strike is collapsing. The leading coal merchants state that the men are returning to work in all parts of London.

A much larger number of free labourers have been employed, and the coal is being gradually got away.

There is a grave danger that the 50,000 men belonging to the Transport Workers' Federation in London may join the strikers. Mr. Williams, the general secretary of the federation, informed *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the executive, which was meeting in Glasgow to-morrow, would have the whole matter under discussion.

Sir Edwin Cornwall, in a telegram to *The Daily Mirror* last night, in reference to the attitude adopted by his company, said:—

The course taken by my firm was in the hope that it would bring about an all-round resumption of work. We shall not seek to employ free labour, but we shall urge all our regular men to keep at work.

With regard to Messrs. Cornwall's offer to let their men have the increase demanded and the strikers' refusal to let them return, Mr. Cooper, the manager, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that about half their men were still working for them.

WAITING ON THE DICTATORS.

One bright note has to be recorded—the case of the hospitals has taken a turn for the better. A deputation from the hospitals and various other institutions waited upon the executives of the Coal Porters' and Vehicle Workers' Unions yesterday to endeavour to induce them to reconsider their previous decision not to give permits to anybody for any purpose whatever.

With regard to the hospitals the joint committee stated that they are prepared to grant permits, provided

(Continued on page 4.)

AIRMAN KILLED ON SALISBURY PLAIN.



Gipps.



Merriam.

While flying in a Bristol aeroplane with dual control near Salisbury Plain yesterday two airmen, named Gipps and Merriam, side-slipped and fell. Gipps was killed and Merriam injured.

FUNERAL OF LORD STRATHCONA.



The impressive scene at the graveside.

There was an impressive scene at the cemetery after Lord Strathcona's body was committed to the grave, the sad procession of mourners walking reverently past to pay a last mark of respect to the dead Empire-builder.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

NEWS PORTRAITS.

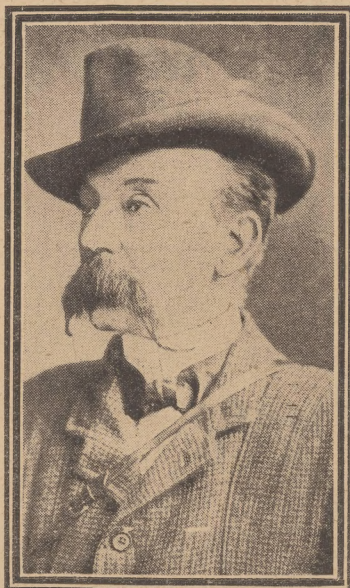


Mr. D. Haggerty, who has instructed labourers not to sign builders' agreement.



Mr. J. Guthrie Percival, eldest surviving son of the Bishop of Hereford, who has died.—(H. Walter Barnett.)

CITY MAN'S FATE.



Major T. C. Walls, the income tax assessor, whose body was found floating in the Thames at Vauxhall yesterday. He had been missing from his home at Sunbury since December 22.

HOMAGE TO DEAD EMPIRE BUILDER.

Impressive Abbey Scenes at
Funeral of Lord Strathcona.

A NATION'S SORROW.

Motor-Hearse Burial—Queen Alexandra's Wreath of Orchids.

Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave us now Thy servant sleeping.
In Westminster Abbey yesterday the nation, with these solemn, consoling words, bade farewell to Lord Strathcona, Canada's Grand Old Man.

As the beautiful words of the hymn floated through the lofty aisles a hush fell upon the hundreds of grief-stricken mourners.

The voices of the choir and the soft notes of the organ died away, and then there was perfect silence, the tense stillness of heartfelt sorrow at the passing of a great and good man.

All eyes were turned to the coffin resting on the catafalque by the altar rails. It stood out, above the black-clothed mourners, like a little island of snow.

Masses of sweet-smelling lilies of the valley and other white flowers completely covered it. Six huge flickering candles burned at the head and foot of the dead Empire-builder.

A wonderful and to a wonderful career! Sitting in the choir were men representing all the great people of the Empire—here was a famous general, near him a well-known statesman.

Many people were moved to tears by the scene. A few moments' pause and then the Dean pronounced the Benediction, and the coffin was slowly borne out of the grand old Abbey.

A more impressive funeral service has rarely been held there. Particularly at half-past eleven the funeral cortege arrived from Grosvenor-gardens, the coffin resting in a motor-hearse.

After the opening sentences of the Burial Service had been read in the nave, the choir sang the hymn, "O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand," as the procession moved towards the altar.

GREATEST OF BENEFACTORS.

Among the pall-bearers were the Earl of Aberdeen, the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Argyll and the Lord Mayor.

Many members of the Royal Family were represented. Viscount Allendale represented the King and Queen, while Earl Howe was present for Queen Alexandra.

Apart from the pall-bearers there were present in the Abbey:—

The Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Abercorn, the Marquis of Huntly, the Earl of Drumlanish, Lord Kinaird, Countess of Idelmeigh, Sir Thomas and Lady Barlow, Lady Francis Balfour, Lady Kirkpatrick, Sir William Crooke, Sir Spence Bannister, Mrs. Albani, Sir George Asquith, Colonel Sir Edward Ward and many other notable and distinguished people.

Practically all the Colonies of Great Britain had representatives at the Abbey.

Following the coffin as it was carried towards the altar were the chief mourners, the Hon. Mrs. Howard (Lord Strathcona's daughter) and her six children.

Immediately in front of the coffin was carried a large wreath from Queen Alexandra. It took the form of a cross of white lilies, lilies-of-the-valley and pink and yellow orchids.

Tied to the wreath was a black-edged card bearing these words in her Majesty's own handwriting: "In sorrowful memory of one of the Empire's kindest of men and greatest of benefactors.—From Alexandra."

At the conclusion of the service the Dead March in "Saul" was played, the congregation all standing. (Photographs on page 1.)

REVERENT STREET CROWDS.

In the streets, when the body of Lord Strathcona was conveyed to and from the Abbey, thousands of Londoners paid a reverent tribute to the dead Empire-builder.

Victoria-street and Whitehall were packed with people when, shortly after noon, the procession passed by on its way to Highgate Cemetery.

The novelty of a motor-hearse caused considerable comment among the spectators. Twelve motor-cars containing the mourners and pall-bearers followed.

At one o'clock the funeral procession arrived at Highgate Cemetery, where the committal portion of the service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Fleming.

Hundreds of beautiful wreaths were placed round the grave.

WAR OF ATLANTIC RATES.

A great rate war for steamer traffic between the Continent and the United States was begun yesterday.

The Canam Company announced that its directors have no alternative but to meet the cut effected by the Hamburg-American Line of 10s. on its east-bound rates and 10s. on its west-bound rates. The Canam reduction is 4s. for the east-bound voyage and 10s. for the west-bound.

Simultaneously the White Star Company and the American Line announce similar reductions.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Out special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty winds from westerly points; changeable, showery, with bright intervals; colder frost in places at night. Lightening time, 5.37 p.m. High water at London Bridge, 3.4 p.m.
Landing observations, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.:—Barometer, 30.17 in.; rising; temperature, 45 deg.; wind, W., 10 m.p.h.; cloudy to fair, and rather cold. Channel passages will be rather rough.

STRIKE ESCORT FOR "RED CROSS" COAL.

Men Conditionally Grant Hospitals' Pleas for Fuel.

LONDON LIGHT IN PERIL.

(Continued from page 3.)

vided they are satisfied that the application is a bona-fide one and that no abuse will be made of the privilege.

In order that they may be satisfied that the coal goes direct to the hospitals and workhouses, it has been made a condition of the permits that trade unionists accompany the carts to their destinations. Waiting on the staircase outside the room where the joint committee of the coal porters and the council were meeting was a guardian from Southwark, who had come with an urgent plea for a permit.

"Unless one is granted," he said pitiously, "there will be no fires in the three workhouses and the children's home in Southwark to-night."

He obtained his permit.

The Salvation Army's request for a permit was, however, refused on the ground that it was intended to sell the coal.

The various hotels seem to be entirely indifferent to the strike, and they are quite optimistic as to the future. These are their individual replies to inquiries—

CARLTON—We are having no difficulty and are receiving supplies sufficient for our requirements.

RITZ—We have our own wharf from which our supplies are drawn by our own carts. We are not in the least anxious.

PICCADILLY HOTEL—We had a slight shortage, but have overcome the difficulty. We are making special arrangements.

RAYN—We do not anticipate any inconvenience. **BERKELEY**—Due precautions have been taken.

WINDMILL COTTAGE—We are quite sufficient for the present, and can always be replenished.

CHITON—We are experiencing no difficulty whatever, as we are getting our supplies in our own vans.

TELEGRAPH—We do not anticipate any shortage, so far as we can be judged.

CORNER HOUSE—We are not affected at all, as coke is used exclusively in our kitchen.

At Lockhart's and the L. P. Restaurants coke is also used for cooking purposes, and large supplies are held by each firm.

Coal is used at the central bakeries of both, and of this there are at present ample supplies. No fears on the ground of shortage of fuel are entertained at any of Lyons', A.B.C., Express Dairy or other depots.

COAL PRICES.

The prices which coal is now fetching vary considerably with the district. These are some which were obtained yesterday.

	Per cwt.	King's Cross	Per cwt.
Willsons and	5s. 3d.	1s. 10d.	
Hampstead	5s. 3d.	1s. 10d.	
Holborn	5s. 3d.	1s. 10d.	
Pimlico	5s. 3d.	1s. 10d.	

Coal at the pit's mouth is 10s. a ton.

THE 200,000 WHO MAY STOP.

Unless the dispute in the building trade is settled within the next two or three days nearly 200,000 men will have ceased work.

At a meeting last night of the executive of the London Building Trades Industries Federation a resolution was unanimously passed that all unions who have members working on jobs or in shops where other trades have been discharged by reason of the men refusing to sign the document presented by the employers should withdraw their members, and that the same course should be taken in the case of sub-contractors if work is being done for such firms, country jobs being included.

The meeting decided to sign the document presented with the object of securing concerted action by all the federated unions.

The significance of the resolution passed last night is revealed by the fact that the London Building Trades Industries Federation is a non-unionist body, and its members are to be fought not only by men in the building trade but by trade unionism generally.

The building industry in London must be at a standstill, and although the master builders will attempt to carry on their contracts, their task will probably be an impossible one if help from the Transport Workers' Federation be given to the workers concerned.

Yesterday the number of builders' workers affected was estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000.

"The masters' demand," said one of the locked-out men to *The Daily Mirror*, "that we shall sign an agreement to work with non-union men is a blow at our liberty and self-respect, and no British working man will take that lying down."

The lockout is due to the workers' refusal to sign an agreement to work with non-union men under penalty of £1 fine.

Eighteen societies are comprised in the Building Industries Federation.

London's electrical workers, 3,000 strong, are also threatening to strike in sympathy with the builders' men.

At a meeting of 1,200 electrical workers held in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, last night strong speeches were made in favour of a sympathetic strike in support of the builders, and it was agreed to meet the employers in conference at Caxton Hall to-night before taking extreme action.

The electrical workers include the engineers at the London generating stations. A general strike of electrical workers would have a grave effect on the electrical light and power of London.

Men were seen at work yesterday on various blocks in Kingsway and at the new hotel in process of erection in Glasshouse-street.

During the present coal strike the perambulator has performed prodigies of valour. Looking at the long procession of perambulators you might think there was a giant baby shop in progress; it is only when you look at them more closely that you discover that babies are now being kept severely at home.

FATAL FLYING FALL.

Passenger Killed on Salisbury Plain and Airman Gravely Hurt.

Another English airman met with an accident yesterday afternoon, as a result of which his companion was killed, while he himself received severe injuries.

Mr. Albert Merriam was flying in a Bristol aeroplane at Larkhill, Salisbury Plain, with a passenger named Gipps, who was receiving instruction in flying, when he banked too steeply at a height of 30ft., and his machine crashed to the ground.

The monoplane was a "dual control," one in which the airman sit side by side.

Spectators rushed to the scene of the accident to find that the passenger had received injuries from which he died in a few minutes.

Mr. Merriam, the pilot, was unconscious and badly cut about the head and face. He was taken on an ambulance to the Wimborne Hospital.

Mr. Gilroy, the manager of the Bristol School, Brooklands, who saw the accident, described it to *The Daily Mirror*.

At five o'clock I saw the machine side-slip," he said, "and though Merriam made a desperate effort to recover, it was of no avail. The machine with the two men crashed headlong to the ground."

Mr. Merriam had been in the air only ten minutes, and had performed a number of evolutions very successfully.

He had a wonderful escape, according to M. Jullerot, another airman, who saw the accident. His injuries were not of a serious nature. Mr. Gipps died from hemorrhage of the brain. The monoplane was badly damaged.

During the Balkan war Mr. Merriam and two other Bristol School airman were invited by the Bulgarian Government to go to the front and fly for Bulgaria. Mr. Merriam also had a similar offer from the Turks, but declined both.

Mr. Merriam has been a successful teacher and had successfully instructed for certificates over 100 pilots without an accident.

(Photographs on page 3.)

SINKING OF THE KETCH MIRROR.

The sinking of the ketch-yacht *Mirror* in a collision in Gravesend Reach with the Aberdeen steamer *Hogarth* formed the subject of a Board of Trade inquiry yesterday at the Caxton Hall, Westminster. An assistant scoutmaster and three sea scouts were drowned.

Harry Olley, master of the *Mirror*, said that when about 150 or 200 yards away he saw the *Hogarth* alter her course by porting her helm. The *Mirror* kept straight on her tack from the south shore to the north, and had the *Hogarth* kept her course she would have cleared the *Mirror*. He (witness) could have done nothing to avoid the collision.

Herbert Tunbridge, mate of the *Mirror*, said that when the *Hogarth* ported her helm he shouted "All hands on deck." Asked if he could not have got the boys up into the rigging in a minute, he replied that there was no time.

The inquiry was adjourned till to-day.

MR. ZANGWILL'S RACIAL PLAY.

That the problem of racial differences can only be solved in the United States is the theme of Mr. Israel Zangwill's play, "The Melting Pot," produced yesterday at the Court Theatre.

The play describes how a young Jew goes to America and falls in love there with the daughter of a Russian aristocrat. When he learns that her father had taken part in some Jewish massacres in Russia he leaves her. Finally, however, his love proves too strong for racial hatred.

The first two acts of "The Melting Pot" were chiefly remarkable for a series of brilliantly written, but over-long, arguments in favour of breaking down the barriers between the races of the world, but especially those dividing Judaism and Christianity.

Mr. Harold Clugston, just with real intensity as the lover, Miss Phyllis Ralph was a charming heroine, and Miss Nolan O'Connor was a very droll Irish servant.

'VARSITY MAN'S PURSE

How an Undergraduate Can Spend Over £2,000.

THE £160 LIMIT.

"Any undergraduate spending more than £130 a year I would put out of college," recently declared Dr. Stryker, an American college principal.

The statement that the grandson of a Chicago millionaire spent £2,000 a year while up at Cambridge has been received with amazement in America. Educationalists there give the average cost of an American college education as £90 to £180. Money has a higher purchasing value in England, but it is quite impossible to get along at Oxford or Cambridge on anything like £90 a year.

What does it really cost to go up to the 'Varsity? *The Daily Mirror* has made a careful study of facts, supplied by members of both universities, and the conclusion is that £160 may be taken as the minimum under ordinary circumstances.

The college bill of an economical man for one term at an average college cannot well be less than £36. This includes rooms, "commons," halls, tuition, and very occasional "brekkers" and lunches to students.

THE ODDS AND ENDS.

Besides this £36 a term there are the following necessities:—

Groceries and tobacco	£5	Tips (minimum)	£1
Books, say	1	Subscriptions and miscellaneous	5
Clothes, blazers, boots, etc.	5		

These indispensables bring the total to £53 a term, or £159 a year.

The allowance for food and refreshments in the total of £160 would not be nearly sufficient to enable a man at many colleges to enjoy "college life."

A Cambridge undergraduate told *The Daily Mirror* that his brother had just put in three years at one of the largest colleges on £130 a year; but he went down owing £60 to local tradesmen, all of which he hopes to pay off this year.

"Of course, you know, one's pater is very fond of saying that he managed with so much for this and so much for that," said the undergraduate, "but he forgets that prices are now quite 25 per cent. higher than when he was up."

What is the usual expenditure, then, of a 'Varsity man?

Men whose year's expenses run into four figures are not common, and are really quite exceptional.

A man with £700 to spend during the twenty-four weeks he is in residence is said to have plenty, and a man with £1,000 or more is said to be rich.

This is roughly how, including the cost and upkeep, a man of unlimited means spends his money during the year at Cambridge:—

1 car	£400	Wine	£100
2 polo ponies	420	Tobacco and	50
2 hunters	150	Subscriptions	50
1 chauffeur	100	Bouquets and presents	50
1 valet	120	Tips	40
College bill	150	May week expenses	20
Dinners and entertainments	150	Pocket-money	50
Clothes	120	Total	£2,150

Occasionally one hears of men spending £4,000 or £5,000 in their first year, but most of this money is lost at Newmarket and other race meetings, or is the result of high stakes at cards and roulette, which often cause large sums to change hands.

LORD KNUTSFORD GRAVELY ILL.

The condition of Lord Knutsford is extremely critical. He was taken seriously ill on Saturday and yesterday was unconscious.

Lord Knutsford is in his eighty-ninth year. As Sir Henry Holland he sat in Parliament from 1874 to 1888, when he was made a baron. He was advanced to the dignity of a viscount in 1895.

His eldest son is the Hon. Sydney Holland, who is so well known for his work in connection with the London Hospital. He is a twin with his brother, Mr. Arthur Holland-Hibbert.

AFTER THE £90,000 FIRE.



A picture taken yesterday giving an idea of the damage done by the fire on the Tyne which destroyed huge coal shipping jetties. Fortunately the flames were prevented from spreading to the adjoining properties, where oil and other combustible goods were stored.—(*"Daily Mirror"* photograph.)

MAURETANIA EXPLOSION.

Four Killed and Seven Injured by Gas Burst on Giant Liner.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

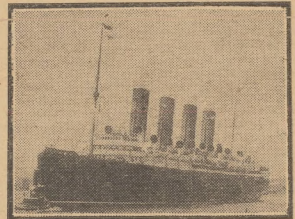
LIVERPOOL, Jan. 26.—By a terrible explosion to-night in the engine-room of the Cunard liner *Mauretania* four men, it is stated, were killed and seven injured.

The liner, which had been in Canada Dock for some days, was undergoing repairs, and a large number of engine-room hands were engaged in brazing turbine blades.

This operation requires the use of a cylinder containing condensed gas. From some cause not yet explained the cylinder exploded with tremendous force, causing instant death to four men and badly injuring others.

When the explosion occurred fragments of the iron cylinder struck the fitters who were gathered round.

The engine-room was plunged into darkness and rapidly filled with smoke. The men who were not seriously injured immediately attempted to escape



THE MAURETANIA.

from the suffocating atmosphere, but they returned to try and rescue their comrades. With the aid of electric lamps they were able to pick up the dead and injured men.

Doctors were at once summoned and telephone messages were sent to Bootle Hospital, whither the injured were removed on police ambulances.

All the dead men and most of the wounded were working as fitters.

The superintendent engineer said that about twenty or thirty men were engaged in the high-pressure turbine work—special repair work—when the gas cylinder exploded.

Following the explosion there was a slight fire, but this was quickly subdued.

JEWEL ROBBERY CHARGE.

A man was arrested yesterday and will be charged to-day in connection with jewel robberies from Messrs. Dobson and Sons, New Bond-street, W.

Jewels valued at several thousands of pounds are alleged to be missing.

BALLOON COMEDY OF TIPS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Jan. 26.—Major Felix, chief of the military flying corps at Versailles, has lodged a complaint against some peasants at the village of La Brosse, who yesterday held him up till he had given them a good tip.

He had arrived in a balloon and was preparing to descend when the guide rope caught in a tree. Some villagers arrived and he asked them to release the rope. "Give us a 'pourboire' (tip) first," they demanded.

The officer threw down two shillings, but the peasants refused to help until they received five shillings.

MR. H. B. IRVING IN VARIETY.

Mr. H. B. Irving, who appeared last night at the Palace Theatre, W., in a playlet called "The Vandyck," is the latest recruit to the variety stage.

The piece, adapted by Mr. Cosmo Gordon Lennox from a French farce, had previously been acted by Sir Herbert Tree. The role of a burglar masquerading as a lunatic was rendered by Mr. Irving with a whole-hearted appreciation of its comic side. The audience were kept laughing throughout. Mr. Irving was given fine assistance by Mr. Tom Reynolds.

MISSING MAJOR'S TRAGIC END.

There was a tragic sequel yesterday to the mysterious disappearance of Major T. C. Walls, assessor of taxes of East Temple Chambers, E.C. His body was found in the Thames near Vauxhall Bridge, and was taken to Lambeth mortuary.

It was on Monday, December 22, that Major Walls disappeared. On the same day a brown bag and umbrella which belonged to him were found on Putney Bridge. He was sixty-nine years of age.

RUSH FOR ARMY PAMPHLETS.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed last night outside the Euston Music Hall, where the management, by arrangement with the authorities, have put on an Army film. Recruiting officers were posted outside, and just before the second house they ran short of pamphlets, so eager was the demand.

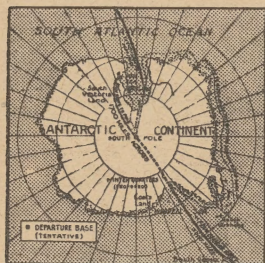
On page 11—Baby Rose Trees Round Crown of Hat; Latest Fashion Sketch from the Riviera; "Lot Us Have Homes, Not Museums."

WRITING to the agent entrusted with the purchasing of the stores for the forthcoming Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition, Sir Ernest Shackleton uses these words:

"I consider the question of the concentrated beef supply' is most important—

it must be Bovril"

For the first time in the history of Antarctic exploration Sir Ernest Shackleton will undertake an expedition where there will be no food depots for the return journey. The party must entirely and absolutely rely upon the food they carry with them.



Therefore every ounce of food must be of the maximum food value, and every ounce must yield up its maximum

nourishment to the men who carry it.

Men who trust their lives to their food take no risks, and Sir Ernest Shackleton, planning this expedition with as intimate a knowledge of stores as of ice and snow, has recognised the scientifically proved value of Bovril.

Bovril is the food which has been

proved by independent scientific investigation

to possess a body-building power equal to from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

This was found to be due partly to its own high food value and partly to its remarkable powers of assisting the assimilation of other food. The investigation which estab-

lished this unique power of Bovril was carried out by one of the foremost physiologists of the Kingdom on behalf of a Government Department, and the results obtained applied to Bovril and Bovril alone.

That is why Sir Ernest Shackleton writes: "it must be Bovril"

THE DEADLY ENEMIES OF YOUR HAIR!

Any One of Them May Be Sapping its Strength To-day Without your Knowledge.

TRY THIS WORLD-FAMOUS TOILET REMEDY THIS WEEK—GRATIS—AND KEEP YOUR HAIR HEALTHY AND LUXURIANT, FREE FROM BALDNESS, GREYNESS, AND HAIR POVERTY.

Baldness, Greyness, or Hair-Poverty attacks thousands of men and women as a thief in the night.

Suddenly, without warning, without apparent reason, too, you look in the glass and find your hair rapidly losing its lustre, its colour, and even the healthy abundance of its growth.

You don't know the cause. But as you brush your hair, out it comes, sometimes literally in handfuls. Almost before you are aware of the danger of Baldness, Greyness, Hair-Poverty is upon you, depriving you of your youthful appearance, and causing you to look 5, 10, and even, in some cases, 15 years older than you really are.

THE INSIDIOUS NATURE OF HAIR TROUBLE.

It is this insidious nature of Hair-Trouble that is the cause of so much Baldness and Greyness existing in this country.

Fortunately, as this article shows, help is at hand. There is a way of keeping your hair healthy, lustrous and luxuriant, which you have an opportunity of adopting this week—free of charge.

This world-famous toilet-remedy defends your hair

is loosened from its root, and the slightest dragging of brush or comb will bring numbers of hairs falling down upon your dressing-table. Often you will wake up and find 3 or 4 hairs upon your pillow, fallen out during the night.

In the fourth cause of Hair-Poverty we have another "opposite." This is when the hair-follicles become tight and constricted, pressing hard upon the hair-roots, squeezing the strength out of the hair, causing it to lose its lustre, gloss, and colour, turning it grey or white, and sometimes even strangling the hair to death. If somebody gripped you by the throat, and gradually tightened his grasp, you would feel your strength ebbing away from you until unconsciousness supervened. No wonder, then, that the hair becomes weak! No wonder it falls out!

THE FRUITFUL PARENT OF A SCORE OF HAIR AILMENTS.

A fifth enemy of the hair's health is scurf and dandruff—fruitful parents of a score of hair-disorders. Scurf sometimes sets up an intolerable itching of the scalp, and causes the hair to become stunted and distorted. It cuts off the natural supply of colour, and renders the hair grey, white, lustreless and dead-looking. It robs your hair of strength, health, and luxuriance, and finally, when not dissolved (as you can now dissolve it) causes baldness, either all over the head or in conspicuous patches.

Fortunately, there is one famous remedy which banishes all ill-conditions of the hair.

This remedy you can now try free of charge.

The discoverer is Mr. Edwards, the world-renowned hair specialist.

After years of experiment he has invented a Toilet-Method which, practised every two minutes every day, banishes all hair-disorders and weaknesses, and keeps your hair healthy, attractive, and luxuriant. "Harlene Hair-Drill" is followed daily by thousands of the most beautiful women and best-groomed, smartest men in the world, from Royalty downwards. It is equally valuable for children's hair, keeping it luxuriant, bright, and free from fluff, dust, and scurf. Every mother should use it on her children's hair as well as on her own.

The offer is made to-day of a complete Toilet-Kit for practising "Harlene Hair-Drill" entirely free.

GENEROUS TRIPLE GIFT FOR READERS.

This Trial Outfit includes:—

1. A trial bottle of "Harlene," which feeds the hair, stimulates the hair roots, and grows healthy hair in abundance and luxuriance.
2. A trial packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder for cleansing the scalp, dissolving Scurf and Dandruff, endowing your hair with a new gloss, lustre, and attractiveness, and enriching its natural colour, and preparing it for "Hair-Drill."
3. A presentation copy of the "Harlene Hair-Drill" Book of Rules, with directions for making your hair perfect in colour and luxuriance of growth by means of 2-minutes daily Hair-Drill.

To obtain this simply fill up the coupon below and post it (with 3d. in stamps to pay the return carriage).

"Harlene" in 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. bottles, and "Cremex" in 1s. boxes of 7 packets (single 2d. each), are obtainable from all Chemists and stores; or direct, post free. Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

FREE COUPON.

To the EDWARDS HARLENE CO.,
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Please send me a "Harlene Hair-Drill" Toilet Outfit.

Name

Address

I enclose 3d. in stamps to pay postage anywhere in the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

"Daily Mirror," Jan. 27, 1914.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of
The Daily Mirror are—
23-25, BOUVERIE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONE: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125 T.S. London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1914.

OBVIOUS REMEDY.

WE do not profess to know what those prophetic people mean who talk about "labour coming into its own": no doubt they mean labour annexing what legally, if not morally, belongs to other people. Most Englishmen take their morals from their law, judging the two to be, for working purposes, identical. And so when they hear that labour is to come into its own by annexing what belongs to other people, and that property, the legal fiction, is thereby threatened, they are sore perplexed, and want to know why it is that labour suddenly begins to want much more than property can afford to give it.

And now, to the average Englishman thus thinking, comes a dismal sense of *multitude* in connection with the modern economic world.

He reads of the more or less united millions trying to come into their own. He hears that a mere fraction of this multitude is on strike—80,000 builders locked out; a number, as the epidemic spreads, likely to swell to 150,000 in various inter-related trades. This in London alone. All over the provinces, too—all over commercialised Europe—other hundreds of thousands are liable at any moment to give sinister warning of their determination to come into their own. And meanwhile employers are there, paper and pen to prove it in their hands, ready to show that, conceding a penny here or a farthing there, they would be unable to do business any longer.

The Englishman cannot make it out. Is it true, then, that a penny more on wages would mean ruin to the business? He is puzzled. He only knows that the spirit of the working millions is changed. No longer content and plodding, they are everywhere *felt* demanding and wanting; not so much on moral or legal grounds, as simply because they want and must have, like those who now have and don't want. What, then, is the remedy?

It is now that our learned men, our doctors, our prophets and priests, offer the obvious remedy to the perplexed Englishman.

Let there be a rise in the birth-rate. Birth-rate going down. Scandalous! End of England. Decline and fall, Roman Empire. Large families. More people wanted.

More people wanted, to come into their own when there is nothing for them, under present conditions, or any yet conceived conditions, to come into; more millions to crowd in ugly cities and cry for the moon; more thousands of unmarried women to throng the trams and inhabit the suburbs and battle for enough to live on; *multitude* in every place eagerly dreaming of privileged existences shutting them off from their own. Dear old birth-rate mania, we know you very well!

It is beginning to leave the Englishman dissatisfied, this obvious remedy. In certain quarters of London, if you frequent them with an eye on human beings as not mere economic or military units, but as bundles of nerve and flesh, ready to suffer and starve, you come to regard each new birth as a new calamity, and it is small consolation to you to be told, as you often are, that the Desert of Sahara is empty, and that there is plenty of room for more millions in the Australian bush, on the Russian steppes, or even at the South Pole.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

"THE DAILY MIRROR" OVERSEAS.

I HAVE just received the enclosed from the wilds of Canada, and thought you would be pleased to see how much your paper is appreciated:

"I thank you every week—in my mind—for *The Daily Mirror*. I and the family I am living with thoroughly enjoy seeing them, and then we take them to a neighbour, who is very ill, and they help very well to pass some of her long hours.—Alberta, Canada."

(Mrs.) B. PARKER.

PERMIT me, as an old and constant reader of *The Daily Mirror* since its inception, heartily to congratulate you on the splendid results from your appeal to alleviate the poor and suffering at this season of the year. The unanimous response from all classes of readers must, indeed, be very

POINTS FOR EMPLOYERS.

YOUR correspondent who writes on "Employers' Manners" is, perhaps, of gentle birth, but she has many things to learn, and, if the fact that her employer keeps his hat on in her presence is the only disturbing element in her life, she must consider herself very lucky.

Perhaps the poor employer is bald-headed, and she might be more shocked if he took his hat off.

WORKER.

WITH regard to the complaint of "Employers' Manners," the laxity of the employer in question must be due to one of three causes:—

1. He is not a well-bred man, and is therefore not quick to recognise the signs of gentle birth in others, whether employee or social equals.
2. He may be a man of extremely modern opinions, and consider that his lady clerk, whilst fulfilling the duties which until a few years ago

OUR OWN AND OTHER PEOPLE'S: THE STORY OF A LOST HANDKERCHIEF.



Few people worry about the loss of a thing that belongs to somebody else. When somebody else loses a thing that belongs to us, however, our attitude changes at once, as in the instance shown here.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

gratifying, for there's gladness in remembrance. I, like many others across the seas, find Christmas brings thoughts of solitude and loneliness, and it was a great pleasure to receive my usual batch of *Daily Mirrors*, which are mailed me every week by my friends at Acton, W., and for nearly three years.

Needless to say, I read the current numbers from cover to cover, and much interested in the animated scenes depicting the anticipation and realisation of London poor children at Christmas.

Allow me to wish continued success to *The Daily Mirror* in its upward progress and care for justice and mercy. Wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year. A. E. H. (An Englishman).

Ed. Gerard East, Toronto, Canada.
A weekly edition of *The Daily Mirror* is issued every Thursday containing six copies bound together with illustrated cover. This can be mailed to Canada for one penny.—Ed., D.M.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

were always undertaken by men, has placed herself on an equal footing with men; in which case his manner towards her out of business hours will merge into a pleasant friendliness.

3. Or it may be absolute carelessness on his part, the remedy for which is in the victim's own hands, E. MATTLAND EMERSON.

Methwold, Norfolk.

STARLIT NIGHT.

Piety and clearness without shadow of stain! Clearness divine!
Ye heavens, whose pure dark regions have no sign Of languor, though so calm, and though so great Are yet untrodden and unpopulated:
Who though so noble share in the world's toil, And though so task'd keep free from dust and soil: I will not say that your mild depths retain A tinge, it may be, of their silent pain Who have long'd deeply once, and long'd in vain; But I will rather say that you remain A world above man's head, to let him see How boundless might his soul's horizons be, How vast, yet of what clear transparency. How it were good to sink there, and breathe free. How fair a lot to fill— A life to each man still.

—MATTHEW ARNOLD.

LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Some Opinions from Our Readers on the Relations Between the Two.

IT all depends upon what your readers mean by love.

If they mean the "first fine careless rapture," then indeed it is probably true that use and habit and the daily intercourse of married life will put an end to that.

But use and habit themselves bring another and wiser sort of love of their own. It is this sort of love that lasts in marriage, and, considering with what reckless folly many people expect upon what ought to be a lifelong engagement, I do not think that this sort is so uncommon as it might well be and as many people pretend to think it is.

HAPPILY MARRIED.

THERE would be less talk of "marriage killing love" if there were less familiarity between husband and wife.

Before marriage a woman would not dream of letting any man see her in a state of untidiness.

After marriage she thinks anything will do for her husband (that is just where most wives fail), but I greatly doubt if she would care for any of his men friends to see her in the untidy state that her husband often does.

On the other hand, the husband develops many careless habits which are not conducive to love.

They begin to make comparisons, which is fatal to love, and eventually leads to the Divorce Courts, simply because they failed in demanding from each other all the little courtesies that help to make life enjoyable.

Wives, be dainty and bright!

Husbands, be sympathetic, manly and firm!

AN OBSERVER.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

MARANA. By Ralph Stock. A very exciting story of a beautiful girl, educated in England, who finds, on returning to her native land, that her father is a drunkard and that she herself is a half-caste. Her life is a struggle, and she determines to marry a native chief, and herself to become a native. But she is saved by a young Englishman, who falls in love with her. There would not be space to tell half the adventures the young couple go through, but all ends happily with their marriage, though the reader cannot help wondering how it turned out, after that conventional full stop. (HUTCHINGS, 6s.)

THE MASTER OF MERRIBURY. By E. H. Carrington. Dartmoor is familiar ground to Mr. Philipps, but the period this novel is a hundred years ago in the days of highwaymen. Two brothers are ravaging the countryside, and the local gentry offers her hand in marriage to the man who shall capture them. Two men, a farmer and a publican, accept the challenge and the farmer wins but, by a curious twist of fate, he has found another sweetheart and is glad to marry his first love in his defeated rival. The two highwaymen are a bold, dashing couple and their capture is very ingenious. (WARD, LOCKE AND CO. 6s.)

THE HAT SHOP. By Mrs. C. S. Peel. An amusing people-hunt into the back rooms of a hat shop in Mayfair, with some clever sketches of the working girls, and of the different types of customers. There is a love story running through it, but the plot is not as important as the "trimmings." (JOHN LANE, 6s.)

PANTOMIME. By G. B. Stern. A very entertaining story of a young love, which, instead of being settled by marriage, takes a very matter-of-fact turn, and ends up by marriage with money and sense. The young couple, Nan and her "boy," are fascinating people, and we feel they might have been happy, even poor, till they elope together and then run away from each other at Dover. "The boy" is a most people "pose" and don't find out, while these two pose and do find out. It is all very wittily written and amusing. (HUTCHINGS, 6s.)

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 26.—Let me mention three beautiful lilies that may be potted during the next few weeks for greenhouse decoration.

Longidorum, with its large white trumpet flowers, the glorious auratum and the lovely speciosum varieties, are all precious lilies that may now be obtained for potting. Let the soil have plenty of peat and sand in it.

The pots should be placed in a cold frame (protected from frost) for a time. As these lilies emit roots from their stems, leave plenty of room for adding fresh soil as growth proceeds.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Our own heart, and not other men's opinions, form our true honour.—Cicero.

Agricultural Labourer as Organist



At the organ. He is an entirely self-taught musician.



In the fields: Manual labour has not spoilt his touch.

William Jeffs, an agricultural labourer, has been organist at the Tichmarsh (Northamptonshire) Parish Church for twenty-three years. His father was musical, and so are his children.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

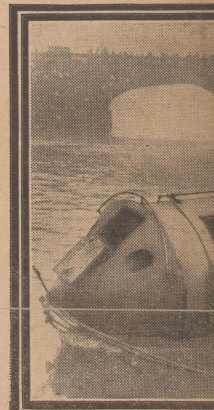
Lord Denman Retiring.



Lord Denman, the Governor-General of Australia, who is resigning on account of ill-health. Before going to Australia, he was Lord-in-Waiting to the King, Captain of the Hon. Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms and Deputy-Speaker to the House of Lords. He married Lord Cowdray's daughter.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Unsinkable

A VISIT



Londoners showed deep interest in the boat, which has been brought to the city. The craft has the doors of the boat open.

AUSTRALIA



All good Australians were well represented in London did a business of being compared.

FRENCH IN A FORTNIGHT.



Commander Evans (x), of the Scott expedition, who learnt French in fifteen days, arriving at Paris to lecture at the Sorbonne.

PEGOULD BEATEN.



Olislaegers, the Antwerp airman, known as "Daredevil Jan," who looped the loop by turning seven somersaults backwards.

A HOTEL "WELFARE WORKER": HOW



She sees that every girl's injuries receive immediate attention.

Miss Mary Julia Deaver is employed by an hotel in New York to study and improve the working conditions of the employees. It was she who unearthed a system of "graft" whereby not a crumb



And has made the sitting

Wonderful Spectacle.



by the fire, and the watching crowd.



essly on the raging flames.

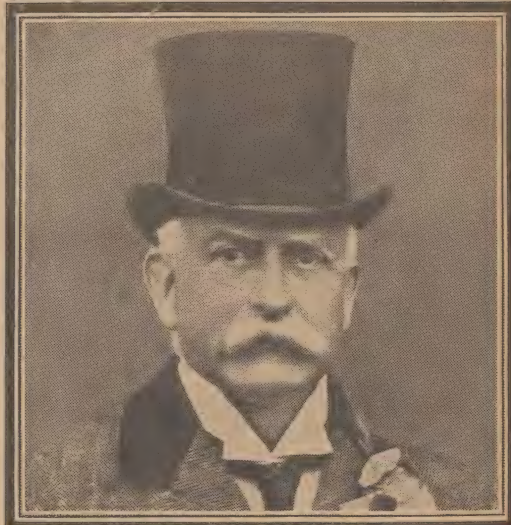
coal-shipping jetties at South Shields. The blaze pro-
the spot.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MISS SEYLER, THE ACTRESS, ENGAGED.



Miss Athene Seyler, the actress, whose en-
gagement to Mr. J. B. Sterndale-Bennett is
announced. Her fiancé is a relative of the
composer and musician. Miss Seyler is seen
as Sophie Pelling in "The Perplexed Hus-
band."—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

Colonel in Canteen Case.



Lieutenant-Colonel and Brevet-Colonel Whittaker, formerly in com-
mand of the Yorkshire Light Infantry at Malta, the new military de-
fendant in the Army canteen case. There is also a new civilian de-
fendant, James Ross Ness, formerly a manager for Lipton, Ltd., in Malta.
This now brings the total up to eighteen.

AUSTRALIA DAY IN LONDON.



Selling wattle, Australia's national emblem, in London yesterday.
It was the 126th anniversary of the landing of the first settlers at
Sydney, where Captain Phillip, the first Australian Governor, hoisted
the Union Jack in 1788, and all good Australians wore the bloom,
better known as mimosa. There are over 30,000 Australians in the
United Kingdom, the majority of them in London.

S IMPROVED THE EMPLOYEES LOT.



attractive retreat.



She has also made the bedrooms thoroughly comfortable.

d was served to girls unless they tipped the waiters. This led to sixty-five servants being
rged by an indignant management.

WHY WORRY ABOUT THE COAL STRIKE?



Housewives should note that old newspapers, well soaked in water, squeezed into balls
and put on the fire damp, burn quite a long time, and that clay and coal dust mixed
answer very well as fuel.

This 1/- Box Contains the Cure for Your RHEUMATISM,

SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, NEURITIS AND ARTHRITIS.

Makes Stiff Joints Free—Removes and Drives Away Acids and Pains. Write To-day: Don't Lose this Opportunity.

A whole army of men and women sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica are to be cured of their aches, pains, and stiffness in a goodly short time.

Nothing yet discovered can do one-tenth as much good for the painful complaints already mentioned. Dr. Fromberg's brilliant preparation soaks into the joints, dissolves and drives out the chalk and crystalline deposits of Gout and Rheumatism just as water softens and dissolves a

\$100 will be paid to any person in the United Kingdom who can prove that any of their aches, pains, and stiffness in a goodly short time.

THOUSANDS OF HAPPY USERS OF "DR. FROMBERG'S JOINT-PREPARATION."

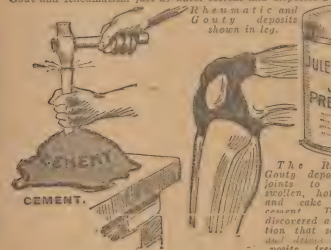
Take small quantity and gently rub in.

Grateful thanks and stories of great relief are continually being received from all parts of the world. Read the following testimonial:—

AFTER SUFFERING FROM RHEUMATISM FOR ELEVEN YEARS.
Botanic Cottage, Boston-road, Holbeach.

Dear Sir,—I received the sample quite safe and I find after suffering from Rheumatism for eleven years that it gives me great relief, and our Holbeach Chemist has from your firm supplied me with 4s. 6d. jar.

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) J. ENGLISH.
I am glad to hear that you are constantly writing in every language of the civilised world.



from stiffness, inflammation, swelling and pain. The same condition and happy result applies to toe and ankle joints, hip, shoulder, and major joints. Jump of sugar. Sooner or later these sharp-cutting Uric Acid particles become more or less solid. Then they are deposited just as the water of a river deposits sand, and so form a sandbank at the bend of the river.

POSITIVE RELIEF FOR RHEUMATIC, GOUTY, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, AND NEURITIS

PAINS AND STIFFNESS.
The aches and pains of Rheumatism and Gouty, etc., crippled and tortured men and women will shortly disappear like mist before a glorious summer sun. Eat and drink the Treatments of "Dr. Fromberg's wonderful Joint-Preparation" while doing their good work. People who were confined to their bed will be able to actively take part in business and pleasure again. It does not matter how long-standing or severe the attack may be.

DR. FROMBERG'S JOINT-PREPARATION
FOR OUTWARD USE
PEOPLE GLADLY GO MILES.

Once anyone has tried and proved the marvellous curative influence of Dr. Fromberg's relieving preparation, they will never after regard it as the most precious specific in their medicine-chest. Many gladly go miles to obtain Dr. Fromberg's Joint-Preparation.

ALWAYS KEEP IT HANDY.
Never be without a box of this wonderful Cure for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, and Neuritis.

Sample Treatment 1/-
Sufferers to Try It
The After-Terrors of the Neglected Rheumatic Twinge of Pain.

Fill in your name and address at coupon below, attach a 1s. stamp, and post it to the Midland Drug Co., Dept. 15, Nottingham, England. Foreign and Colonial Readers have a letter from them, and the Midland Drug Co. will accept, without a clean and unused stamp to value of 1s. A large Box will be sent by return, and you will be able to obtain relief from the Uric Acid pains at once. On sale at leading Chemists and Boots' 555 Branches in large 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. sizes.

TO THE MIDLAND DRUG CO., DEPT. 15, NOTTINGHAM. "Daily Mirror."

I accept your offer of a special sample box of "Dr. Fromberg's Joint-Preparation," and enclose P.O. for 1s.—the special price. Post to NAME (State if Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title—if any.) Address

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COMPLEXION

AND

SKIN TROUBLES

DAVID MACQUEEN'S
VEGETINE PILLS
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD,
Clearing and Beautifying the Complexion
and for Skin Complaints.
Small Size 1/6.
The DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY,
Paternoster Row, LONDON, England.

You can Test it Free for 4 Days.

THE ONLY THING FOR THE COMPLEXION.

To obtain a good complexion and to keep it you must take *Vegetine Pills*. Cosmetics, ointments, "skin-foods" all are bad for the skin.

What you want is something which will purify your blood and draw all impurities away from the skin-surface and expel them from the system. Only *Vegetine Pills* will do this.

Everyone who has taken the trouble to inquire into the matter now admits that *Vegetine Pills* are the only certain remedy for a bad complexion.

They remove every kind of skin blemish. This has been proved by thousands. These Pills are now sold all over the world, and they are taken regularly by people who value their complexion.

Vegetine Pills are the only complexion Pills which produce a clear, healthy skin without injury to the system. They are the only complexion Pills which also improve the general health.

You can take this week test free of charge.

paid at same price from the proprietors—The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, E.C. Send to-day for a box of *Vegetine Pills* and a tablet of *Vegetine Soap*, and begin the treatment at once.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

The results achieved by *Vegetine Pills* are really remarkable. Sensitive people who have suffered for years untold misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin, simply by the use of *Vegetine Pills*.

They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:—

Pimples. **Blackheads.**
Greasy Skin. **Lack of Colour.**
Skin Roughness. **Blotches.**
Spots. **Eczema.**
Bells. **Sallowiness.**
Acne. **Pasty Complexion.**

A SUGGESTION.

If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, adopt this suggestion: Make one trial of *Vegetine Pills*. You can get the Pills at any chemist or direct from the proprietors.

Buy a Box TO-DAY. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS and *VEGETINE SOAP* are sold by all chemists, including *BOOTS*, *TAYLORS*, *T. WHITE CO.*, *LEWIS* and *BURROWS, PARKES*, etc., the Pills at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., (three times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (six times the quantity), the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

Coupon for Direct Orders.

To the David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Please send me post free one box of *Vegetine Pills* at for which I enclose the sum of

Name

Address

F27.1.11.

CHILDREN'S BRONCHITIS

Completely Cured by Veno's.

The medicine which children like and which is guaranteed free from all dangerous drugs.

"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure has saved me endless doctors' bills and cured coughs and colds in every one of my children," says Mrs. E. Peerless, of 138, Dokenia-road, St. Leonards-on-Sea. And she continues: "I first used Veno's for my eldest boy, now fifteen. He had caught a cold which rapidly developed into bronchitis, and he became very ill indeed. Though we had medical advice and medicine for him he did not improve, but when we used Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, then there was improvement, wonderful improvement. In quite a short time he was completely cured. My other children have suffered in the same way; they are all remarkably susceptible to colds and bronchial troubles, and before I knew of Veno's I used to be constantly running to the doctor. Now, Veno's cures all coughs and colds in my family. It is a splendid household medicine for old or young."

There is no opium, morphia, paregoric, or chloroform in Veno's Lightning Cough Cure—no poison of any kind whatever. Consequently Veno's Lightning Cough Cure can be given to infants in arms as freely as to grown-up people. It is the ideal remedy for whooping cough.



The Peerless Family.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL, PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS, LUNG TROUBLES, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, HOARSENESS. **9 1/2d.** **ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, BLOOD-SPITTING, DIFFICULT BREATHING.**

Larger Sizes 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. The 2s. 9d. Size is the most economical. Of all Chemists and Medicine Vendors the world over, or post free from The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

THE COAL STRIKE

Coal is getting dearer, and may reach fabulous prices. Make sure of keeping yourself and your house warm by availing yourself of our great offer of

1,000 IDEAL WARMTH GIVERS AT FACTORY PRICES

As an advertisement. Perfection Furnish Heating Stoves. No smoke or smell. Strongly made, portable, give instant heat, no trouble, a perfect flow in the house, the office, the greenhouse, and the garage. If not fully satisfied, return the stove undamaged within a week and your money will be returned in full.

Delivered free to your door (anywhere in United Kingdom). Our prices for this 1,000 only are:—
Single Type, beautifully enamelled in green or brown.
100-c.p. burner, with ruby glass window. Each 13/9
Large Type, enamelled as above, with 300-c.p. burner. Each 18/6
Cheaper Type, strongly made, black oxidized finish, 100-c.p. burner. Each 9/9
Large double, large lamps, 300-c.p. Each 13/3

Colder weather is predicted. Send your order at once to—
THE WILLAWAY HARDWARE CO., 14, Swinogate, Leeds.

"Phone: Central 4809. Tele Address: 'Willaway, Leeds'."

NON-FUR "EGG"

Prevents, Fur, Softens AND Purifies the Water. Uses Less Soap.

Put one in your Kettle. MAKES BETTER TEA



ALUMINIUM: WILL NOT RUST!
To be obtained from all IRONMONGERS and Grocers free for P.O. 74d. from THE NON-FUR "EGG" CO., 8, Walker's Court, Berwick Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

THE PAGE THAT HAS SOMETHING EVERY DAY FOR EVERY WOMAN.

"LET US HAVE HOMES, NOT MUSEUMS!"

Is Craze for Antiques Going Too Far Among Young Wives of To-day?

ODDS-AND-ENDS ROOMS.

"Women are forgetting to furnish their houses, and instead of having homes are merely stocking more or less uninteresting petty museums."

So winds up a correspondent after a long denunciation of the "craze for antiques." She is a champion of modern furniture, and can only see in the objects d'art obtained from auction room or old world cottage so much lumber.

"During the last few months," she writes, "it has been my lot (I am myself a young wife) to help three young couples to furnish. It is a thankless task at the best of times, but just lately the craze for antiques has made it almost hopeless. It is no longer a business, but a wild goose chase in order to find some ugly or grotesque furnishing. Almost any day of the week you will find in London auction rooms breathless women bidding frantically against each other for some 'treasure' or other. As a rule, they don't mind what it is so long as it is old."

"One woman friend of mine has fifteen old copper lanterns in her house; another one is specialising, for some reason or other, in door knockers, and it is impossible to move in her drawing-room without falling against a door knocker."

"It was all very well so long as husbands went in for hobbies. They were compelled to keep their treasures in the study. But when the woman

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 79.

A charming pose to add to this gallery. No names are given, and prices of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of the names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing. (Dorset Studios.)

becomes a collector it is 'good-bye' to the home. Neat, cosy, comfortable rooms give way to dilapidated apartments full of odds and ends, with all the odour of the second-hand wardrobe dealer."

A number of young married women to whom this letter was shown merely smiled and murmured: "She must be an old-fashioned deary." Five women, one after the other, admitted that they hankered after antiques, but none would admit that homes were being turned into museums.

"There's such a thing as reason even in furnishing a house," said one young matron. "Personally, I'm very fond of old furniture. I don't pretend to know much about it. I am not going to become a dealer in antiques. I rely on my taste, which I think is fairly good."

"I spend two or three afternoons every month at auction rooms. When I see a chair that I like or an engraving that takes my fancy or a delicious set of cut glass I buy it."

"If there is any one thing I am determined on more than any other it is not to have things to 'match.' The young wife has thrown overboard her grandmother's taste in furniture, with its horrible accompaniment of 'everything to match.'"

THE HUNGRY LOOK.

Many a woman whose body is well nourished and well cared for has a starved face which ruins her appearance. Pomeroy Skin Food, gently massaged into the face at bedtime and then wiped off with a soft towel or old handkerchief will make the skin cool, clear and yet, by the morning, perfectly free from grease. It will grow soft and supple; wrinkles and blackheads will not form, and, in fact, an eightpenny jar of Pomeroy Skin Food, which any chemist can supply, will always improve and rejuvenate the complexion.—(Advt.)

HATS WITH BABY ROSE TREES ALL ROUND

Latest Paris Model Which Is Having a Huge Success on the Riviera.

Monte Carlo. Chère Amie.—Your pathetic letter has gone straight to my heart! I quite understand that you "don't want to be out of it" when you arrive here, but, without wishing to encourage your very healthy vanity, I am not particularly nervous about your debut. You have one or two good points, my little friend, and if you haven't much pocket money, you have something which is far more useful—good taste, and the courage of the same!

As to your Riviera trousseau, I am only too ready and willing to help. In the first place your want garments which will lend themselves to clever little combinations, for at Monte Carlo one meets the same people every day and many times each day. For that reason, if you are not rich in pounds, shillings and pence, you must make use of your brains and combine things.

FEATURE OF WHITE FROCKS.

A smart little American girl, who had tea with us yesterday, told me, quite openly, that she was making "a feature" of white frocks and hats simply because she has not enough money to "stand out from the crowd" any other way. And she is right. She does "stand out from the crowd." I constantly hear people talking about "that smart little girl who always looks so dainty in pure white."

White is always white, just as navy blue is always navy blue. If one had the courage to stick to one of the always, the problem of dress would be solved almost. But I, like you, have a weakness for variety; and, after all, a clever girl can do a great deal with a comparatively small sum of money if she uses her brains.

IN TURKISH TOWEL-CLOTH.

I am sending you this week a sketch of a delightful little afternoon costume which would be immensely useful down here. The material is the new Turkish towel-cloth, which is very light and which has tiny hair stripes in white. I have chosen a subtle shade of crushed strawberry, and the embroideries are done in fine wool in two or three different shades of dull pink. You could mix in small porcelain beads if you thought well of the idea, or the frock would look quite nice without any embroideries at all.

An important point is that the upper tunic hangs to the blouse-coatee, and the other is attached to the skirt. For this reason the skirt would look equally well if accompanied by a blouse-coatee in black satin—this for a tango tea or something of that sort—and the strawberry coatee would be ideal over a plaited skirt of heavy white linen or serge.

ELECTRIC BLUE ROSES.

The smart blouse shown in my sketch is in white silk-finished linen, and it is fastened by small half-ripe cherry buttons—I mean to say that the little buttons are pinkish white, but being actually red! These plain white linen blouses are tremendously smart and effective. They look best when finished off with a Médici collar, but if you don't care for this style you can have a plain roll-over collar, which will lie flat on the coat.

Please pay special attention to the hat shown in my drawing. This is one of the latest Paris models, and it is having a success far down here. It is a "comfy" little shape, in black satin, and there are miniature rose-trees standing erect all round the

crown. I have seen these baby rose-trees on several of the new hats, and sometimes the roses are in impossible colours, such as electric blue, violet, dark green, etc. For myself, I prefer the natural tints. The roses in the model I have sketched were in carmine shades, which would look charming with the crushed strawberry dress.

You must have at least two white serge tailor-mades, quite simple in design, and a rather smart suit of the same order in fine navy blue serge. These costumes I regard as the backbone of your spring trousseau, and you will be able to make them go a very long way. Now that supple sashes and decora-



A simple frock for Monte Carlo. The hat described in the accompanying article is worth special study.

five buttons are so much in evidence, it is possible to make five or six costumes out of one—Your devoted, NADINE.

"THE BEST PAIN KILLER."

"They All Say It Is Wonderful."

"It is the best thing I have taken as a pain-killer. I had terrible pains in my right leg for months, and nothing seemed to touch it until I took Kephaldol, when the pain went like magic, allowing me to sleep well, which I had not done for months. I have recommended it to several people. They all say it is wonderful what it does."—Mrs. G. Wilce, 2, The Parade, High Road, Kilburn.

Every body who tries Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol not only praiseth it, but urge their friends to use it. Chemists report that the sale of Kephaldol by personal recommendation is enormous. It can't fail to stop pain.—(Advt.)

Infant Feeding.**The Milk and Water Problem.**

It is generally supposed that a baby will thrive on plain milk and water. Some undoubtedly do, but many infants are quite unable to digest



cow's milk in its ordinary form, and for them a milk and water diet is simply starvation. It is in these cases that Savory and Moore's Food is so exceedingly valuable. As the following instances show, it is easily digested, even when milk and water cannot be tolerated.

(1) "After trying hard to make a plain milk and water diet suit our baby, we began with your food, and found it entirely satisfactory, the baby making extraordinary progress ever since."

(2) "We fed him on milk and water every two hours, but he never seemed satisfied, and cried out long before the time for feeding. We tried increasing the quantity of each feed and decreasing the proportion of water, but this resulted in him throwing back practically all the food he took. Out of the many and varied infant foods we selected Savory and Moore's as being the most likely to suit our case. The result was wonderful. After the first feed our baby slept six hours without waking, and has continued to sleep practically day and night since. He keeps all his food down, which is ample proof that your food is just the right kind."

You can get a SPECIAL TRIAL TIN of Savory and Moore's Food by simply filling in the coupon below and sending it with 3d. in stamps for postage. Full directions accompany each tin, and when you have tried the food you will admit that you have never spent 3d. to greater advantage.

COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd, Chemists to The King
New Bond Street, London. I enclose 3d for
postage of the Special Trial tin of your food.

Name

Address

D.Mr. 27/1/14.

BY APPOINTMENT

Here is another!
Jolly Recipes No. 6. Fruits in Jelly.

Chivers' plain or lemon jelly, 1 pint packet; hot water nearly 1 pint; Chivers' Canned Fruits. Prepare jelly according to directions on packet. When nearly cold pour into wet mould about half-a-pint jelly. Decorate with fruits and allow to set. Carefully soak with spoon more jelly and fruits in layers—allowing each layer to set before adding another. Turn out when required.

Chivers' Jellies

FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

RESIDENTS IN
KILBURN
AND
BRONDESBUURY

live in a spot famous throughout the world as the place where

DALE'S "DENTOS"

is made. Through its very cleansing properties and the delightful effect it leaves in the mouth, Dale's "Dentos" has become known as **The Mouth Wash Tooth Powder.**

Don't wait. Use it to-day. You will regret each day you have missed this wonderful cleanser. Recommended and used by doctors and dentists.

In tins, 6d., post free on receipt of P.O. 6d. Sample tin 1d., by post 2d., or from all chemists and stores.

BRICKELL & JONES Manufacturing Chemists & Toilet Experts,
295, High Rd., Brondesbury, London, N.W.

INTERESTING ENGAGEMENTS.

Miss Grace M. Forsyth, who is to marry Mr. Guy J. Robinson, of Jersey-clyffe, of Hyde. (Swaine.)



Miss Dorothy Millent Hargreaves, who is to marry Mr. Guy J. Robinson, of Jersey-clyffe, of Hyde. (Swaine.)

NEW SERIAL

BEGIN TO-DAY.

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

THE CHARACTERS.

FRITZ KAVANAGH, a young man of twenty-five, travelling before settling down to a political career. He is on his way to India when he meets

SUZANNE CLOAN, the beautiful wife of

MICHAEL CLOAN, known as "Rajah" Cloan, owner of vast plantations in the East.

CAROLINE CLOAN, Cloan's sister, a militant suffragette.

REGGIE LOMBARD, Kavanagh's cousin.

THE STORY.

The story opens on board the Moolana, bound for India. Fritz Kavanagh makes the acquaintance of Suzanne Cloan, who is going out to Ceylon to join her husband. Kavanagh perceives at once that she is unhappy. He suspects that "Rajah" Cloan, ruler over armies of native labour and with the reputation of a brute, is not a suitable husband for a woman with the ideals and temperament of Mrs. Cloan. Before the ship reaches the East, Kavanagh has fallen deeply in love with Mrs. Cloan. He realizes that she, too, is not indifferent to him; but no word of love is spoken between them.

Eight months afterwards Kavanagh is back in London and meets Cloan at his club. The latter asks the young man to dinner at his house, and actuated by a desire to increase his acquaintance with Mrs. Cloan, Kavanagh accepts. But when he arrives at the house he finds Cloan hopelessly drunk. He discerns that this is the cause of Suzanne's unhappiness.

After the meal Cloan falls into a drunken sleep, and Kavanagh joins Mrs. Cloan in the dining-room. He finds her weeping bitterly. Swept by compassion and affection for her, his arms close round her, expressing passion, sympathy and a man's love. And then, suddenly, her body becomes rigid. She stares at him. He has not yet seen her brother.

The door is open. "Rajah" Cloan stands on the threshold, steadying himself against the lintel. He comes forward to attack Kavanagh, but trips, falls and strikes his head heavily.

Concussion results. Kavanagh does his best for the "Rajah," and a doctor is called. The young man leaves the house late that night, Cloan not having recovered consciousness.

When Kavanagh arrives at his flat he finds Reggie Lombard waiting to see him. Lombard tells him that he has brought away Cloan's valet from the "Rajah" house in mistake for his own. He puts his hand in the pocket and brings out a note. It is a short love letter addressed to Michael Cloan. The signature is "Auntie," and the address on the envelope, "The Duke, Datcham-on-Thames."

Kavanagh puts the note away, but it is brought back to his mind when Lombard tells him that he has got entangled with this same woman. Her husband, who goes by the name of De Castro and Smith, is blackmailing Lombard, and the latter asks Kavanagh to help him. Kavanagh wonders whether Cloan, too, is being blackmailed. However, he promises to see "Auntie" and his husband for Lombard and settle for him. The following morning, however, Kavanagh and Lombard find in the paper that De Castro has been found murdered in his flat.

Mrs. Cloan rings up Kavanagh on the telephone. She tells him that though Cloan has recovered consciousness he retains no memory of the scene in the drawing-room the previous night. Kavanagh is indubitably relieved. He is interrupted for a minute, and when he returns to the telephone he believes that he has no more to say. He calls her by her Christian name, and asks her, if she finds herself in any trouble to come to him.

But he receives a warning when he learns that Miss Caroline Cloan has taken Mrs. Cloan's place at the other end of the line. He has no time to say more. Cloan's valet, saunders Miss Cloan. Kavanagh fears the mischief which Caroline Cloan will make over his mistake. He knows that Caroline hates Suzanne.

CHAPTER VII.

AFTER returning the telephone to the prong, Suzanne Cloan moved swiftly away from it as if to get out of range of some temptation, and then stood quite still.

She had twice seen her husband since he had recovered consciousness, a weak, dazed man with bandaged head and a yellow-grey complexion, a prey to nausea, after-effect of concussion and drunkenness. He had been delicate during the night, but the male nurse in attendance and Sir John Bonsett, in his dual capacity of friend and medical man, had alone heard his incoherent ravings, sometimes on the subject of some woman, and at others on the subject of negroes and yellow men, and the way to handle them.

"Bonsett," he had said dazedly to his wife when she went to him the first time, "tells me I fell and struck the table. But I don't remember anything. I remember Kavanagh coming—going into dinner—but after that I'm afraid I mixed my drinks!"

Then he had been seized with nausea.

Next time Suzanne had gone to him he was still in the same dazed state.

"I say, Suzanne," he had whispered, "I'm getting too fond of drink. Nothing ever got the better of me yet. Got over that touch of sun, didn't I—that car smash up? Well, I'm going to get the better of this; never knew such a thing—fall after that sunstroke. What about the old lady?"

"I told my mother that you had met with an accident, but I made as little of it as possible," Mrs. Cloan had answered.

"That's right!"

Mrs. Cloan flung off her obsession, and was crossing the library when the door opened and Miss Cloan entered. She wore man-like brogues of shoes, but moved silently. The strain of the day's high, anxious night was written on her face, with its less cheek-bones and slightly receding chin.

Mrs. Cloan straightened her beautifully proportioned body. It was the movement of a woman preparing to give fight.

Miss Cloan pointed to the telephone.

"Are you quite sure you've finished with it, Suzanne?" she asked.

"Quite finished, thank you," replied Mrs. Cloan. The slight rigidity of her body relaxed; her tones were almost contemptuously indifferent. She did not mean to gratify her sister-in-law by wincing under the stab of her tongue.

Strong morning daylight, such as played into the room, is not always particularly kind to a woman who has been up all night. If she paints and powders, what made for charm and allurements in the artificial glitter of dining or supper-table is shown up for crude unreality. Suzanne Cloan looked tired and white, the dilated pupils of her eyes betraying nerve strain, but neither plain nor garishly artificial. It was temporarily the fashion for even eighteen to paint, powder and lip-lace, but she did not do such things herself.

Nor, assuredly, did Caroline Cloan. But the

morning light was more unkind to her, tragically. She looked painfully plain and prematurely withered. She did not suffer from any internal disease, but her appearance suggested it. The strong light showed up the lines that self-imposed privation in the shape of hunger-striking had marked on her features. It even called attention to the nicotine stains on the fingers of her left hand. Miss Cloan was left-handed.

Suzanne Cloan once remarked that one day she expected to see Caroline smoking a pipe, not because she liked it, but in order to prove that her stomach was as strong as, if not stronger than, a man's.

As it was, Miss Cloan disdained such a conceit as a cigarette-case. She smoked cigarettes from a threepenny yellow packet. At a certain Bohemian restaurant in Soho, where she foregathered with others of her kind, Miss Cloan might often be seen seated at a table, her elbows straddled, a glass of lager beer, her yellow packet of cigarettes and a big box of wax vestas beside her, apeing a bad-mannered man indifferently.

The tragedy was that Caroline was once a normal if somewhat badly-balanced woman; but the denial of certain secret aspirations, circumstance, and influence had perverted her, turning the sap of womanhood in her nature into acid. She was very dangerous now. Her obsession had killed her sense of truth and proportion. She exaggerated and lied unconsciously, and was ready to lie consciously and deliberately if she thought to advance her cause thereby.

She hated men generally now; and yet she loved not deeply and jealously the one who she flouted her cause with none too delicate ridicule. Had not Michael Cloan been her brother she would have execrated him as the worst kind of masculine tyrant. But blood is thicker than water, and the human affections are not ruled by logic.

Miss Cloan hated her brother's wife partly because she was jealous and partly because she looked on Suzanne as an enemy and a traitress to the cause of woman's emancipation. She regarded her sister-in-law as a parasitic woman who pandered to a man for what she could get out of him, having bartered her woman's rights for a matrimonial mess of pottage. To disagree with or oppose Miss Cloan's views was enough to incur the vicious personal animosity. She was incapable of generosity to an opponent.

The compression of her mouth became more pronounced, and the suppressed glitter in her eyes more viciously intense as her rested on Suzanne.

What she had overheard on the telephone, what Kavanagh had said believing Mrs. Cloan to be at the other end of the wire, had only thrown partial light on what happened on the previous evening. It had left Caroline Cloan guessing.

"Have you decided to accept Mr. Kavanagh's offer?" she asked.

The stab went home. Suzanne winced, but an instant later masked her feelings under an expression of disdainful indifference and the dignity of silence. She was very desperate, tired out physically and overwrought mentally, and she did not know what was going to happen; but her spirit fiercely bode her keep her head up.

So she bridled her tongue. She moved her supple shoulders contemptuously, almost lazily, and would have quitted the room. But Miss Cloan side-stepped and barred the way. She thrust her head forward slightly, in a way that seemed to accentuate the pointed sharpness of her withered features and the veiny scragginess of her neck.

"Or did you hope," she asked, "to keep Michael on one string and Mr. Kavanagh on another—without entanglements?"

Suzanne quivered. Her indrawn breath was audible. But again she moved those shoulders of hers contemptuously, almost lazily, suggesting a feeling of pity as well as of despatchfulness for her sister-in-law, and quitted the room with the silence of dignity, not that of a crushed woman. But outside she shut her eyes, as if momentarily a prey to vertigo, set her teeth, and clenched up her hands.

Miss Cloan watched her from the room. She had not wrung the measure of satisfaction she had hoped for from the interview. She smiled painfully, like one wrestling with an internal pain.

"What did happen, last night?" she asked herself.

She turned as Sir John Bonsett entered the room. The light of suppressed antagonism kindled in her eyes. In her bulging portfolio, that had so curiously distracted Kavanagh in the midst of it all on the previous evening, was a suggestion for smashing the windows of certain eminent doctors and surgeons as a protest against forcible feeding. Sir John's name was on the provisional list.

Sir John, who had stayed the night in the dual role of friend and medical man, was leaving. He was a great admirer of Mrs. Cloan, and had spoken to her quietly and frankly. He did not enter into detail by telling her that the "Rajah's" arteries were drink-hardened and that he was suffering from a diseased liver; but he had put it to Mrs. Cloan that it was obvious to him that the "Rajah" had been drinking heavily for some time, and that abstinence was absolutely essential. He had not expressed it so baldly, but it was a case either "Raj" Cloan pulling hap or killing himself pretty quickly. Climate, a heat stroke, and a bad accident had contributed to his state of health.

"The 'Rajah' is considerably better," said Sir John, seating himself at a table and beginning to write a prescription.

"Then I can see him!" asserted Miss Cloan.

"No, not to-day."

"If his wife is allowed, why not his sister?" demanded Miss Cloan, restrained antagonism in her thin voice.

"I'm making an exception in Mrs. Cloan's case," said Sir John, continuing with the prescription; "but the 'Rajah' asked for Mrs. Cloan particularly."

Miss Cloan's lips were very tightly compressed.

(Continued on page 13.)

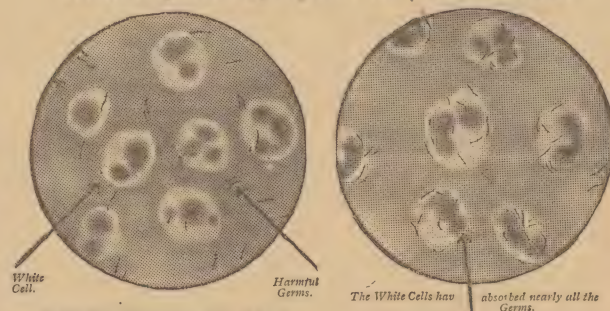
5000 Soldiers in a pin's head

Your blood is full of soldiers, so tiny that five thousand of them could manœuvre within a pin's head. Yet your health, your very life, depends on their fighting efficiency. These soldiers are the white cells called Phagocytes, or "Eating Cells," because their business is to slay and eat any noxious microbes which may enter our blood. And they are kept busy, for you are breathing in microbes as you read. They are everywhere—in the air, in your cup, on your plate. If your white cells are strong and numerous enough they can destroy the dangerous microbes. But if your powers of resistance are lowered your bodyguard of white cells needs reinforcement with Virol.

Striking increase in the power of the "soldier" cells that defend the body—after feeding on Virol

An elaborate series of investigations recently conducted at a well-known sanatorium has definitely proved that the addition of Virol to the diet exercises a remarkable influence on the action of the white cells of the blood which protect the body against germs. The experiments showed there was a distinct and progressive increase in the functional activity of the white cells in proportion to the number of weeks the patient had been fed on Virol.

Convincing Proof from actual micro-photographs of the blood



BEFORE FEEDING ON VIROL.
Photograph of the blood under a most powerful microscope, showing that the rod-like germs have not been attacked by the "soldier" cells.

AFTER FEEDING ON VIROL.
Photograph of the blood under a most powerful microscope, showing that the "soldier" cells have absorbed the rod-like germs, which they then destroy.

After twelve weeks' Virol diet the power of the white cells of the blood to destroy germs was **four times as great** as that of the average blood of those who had not been fed on Virol.

Everyone—man, woman and child—especially those who are delicate, wasting or run down, should therefore take Virol. Feed babies and young children on Virol; they are subject to so many ills from which these "soldier" cells alone can defend them. In jars, at 1/-, 1/8, 2/11.

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Thousand Hospitals and Sanatoria

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VIROL, LTD., 152/166, Old St., London, E.C.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh.

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat, and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 3 B), 8, Bouverie-street, London, E.C., who will send you by return post enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all they claim for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds, and all catarrhal complications. They will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write them immediately. On sale at Boots', Cash Chemists, and other chemists' shops. (Advt.)

'Hairs Never Return'

Electral, although inexpensive, is a certain, safe and sure cure for unsightly hairs on the face or elsewhere. It not only causes the hairs to instantly vanish, but without pain or harm, kills the roots absolutely, and for ever. Sent by return post free to those with reports and actual testimonials from grateful customers which will convince you Electral is not merely a temporary remedy, but is really a lasting, permanent cure. Send now 7d. stamps to

THE ELECTRAL CO. (Dept. D.M.)
662, Holloway Road, London, N.

'YOUR HEALTH-POWER'

1,000 FREE COPIES of the First Edition of this remarkable new book. Tells how you can in the privacy of your own home, and at very little expense of time and money, CURE BY NATURAL METHODS (without Drugs) such complaints as:

Nervous Debility
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How to strengthen your constitution and double your Health-Power and Vitality.

This brilliantly successful individually prescribed Home Treatment has been evolved and perfected by the well-known London Specialist who was Chief Prescriber at the most prominent Curative Physical Institute in the Kingdom. Write for presentation copy and Free Letter of Advice, describing your weakness or trouble in full detail to:

Mr. THOS. W. STANDWELL,
Principal,
The Curative Institute, Park Road,
Merton, London, S.W.

PERSONAL.

23RD.—Does he call—or train A.M. Dates? Cyclist II. "My Sunshine—we've climbed by Craig and Bate?" Dimmy. DARING.—Yes, I almost felt your kiss. Fear not, beloved, I am powerful—Loving G.

MATINEE.—Received dearest. Will explain all delay re answers. Could not manage! My own darling 2 x.

* * * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

£11 11s.—TOURS TO SPAIN and Extensions to SEVILLE and GRANADA. Accompanied by Mr. George Lunn.

£23 2s.—TOURS TO MADRID, TOLEDO, SEVILLE and GRANADA, accompanied by Mr. George Lunn, App. Sec. 42, Great Russell-st., W.C.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd., 25, teeth at hospital prices; weekly if desired.—Call or write Lady Reid, Box Sec. 266 Oxford-st., Marble Arch.

OLD Haldon's Artificial Teeth Society.—Painless extractions, Gas 2s.; teeth at hospital prices, payable weekly.—Write Old Haldon, sec. 169, Oxford-st., corner Poland-st. W. and 22, High-st., Richmond Hill Gate, W.

TEETH.—Suits from Dan Goodman's (Ld.), 2, Lowgate-hill, E.C.; and at 10, Castle-st., Brighton.

DAILY MAIL

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Operation on Bishop of Ripon.

In a nursing home at Leeds the Bishop of Ripon, Dr. Drury, was yesterday operated upon by Sir Berkeley Moynihan.

\$25,000 Bequest for German Navy.

The artist Vakkidick, of Eutin, Luebeck, has bequeathed \$25,000 to the Emperor to be used for the development of the German navy.

Bandoliers and Haversacks Seized.

The Londonderry Customs authorities yesterday seized two bags which had arrived from Glasgow and which contained 100 leather bandoliers and 100 canvas haversacks.

Noted Cricketer's Will.

Mr. W. H. B. Evans, the noted Oxford University and Hampshire cricketer, who was killed when flying as a passenger with the late Colonel Cook, has left estate worth £2,396.

\$6,000,000 from Shipping.

The annual report of the Hamburg-America Line, issued yesterday (says an Exchange Berlin message), shows that the income for the year amounted to \$6,000,000, and a dividend of 10 per cent. has been declared.

WOMEN'S 'WONDER YEAR.'

Glasgow Conference on Only Guarantee Against European War.

"The only guarantee we have against a European war is an international force of men and women organised on the basis of a common ideal and a common hope," declared Mrs. Salter, of Berrymore, in her presidential address yesterday at the opening of the conference of the Women's Labour League at Glasgow.

Mrs. Salter said this had been a wonderful year in the labour world, and in all this unrest there had never been a time when more unselfishness had been shown by the skilled worker to the unskilled worker.

It meant a real awakening, and women, in supporting men, had shown that they were gaining some true insight into the meaning of the labour struggle.

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 12.)

To be dictated to by a man in this fashion! But the next moment she wrung satisfaction from the thought that before long the Young Hot Bloods of the militant brigade would be smashing the windows of Sir John's house in Harley-street. Moreover, she had not the slightest intention of obeying his injunction. If Suzanne could see Michael, she—Caroline—could, and would.

"Good morning," said Sir John. "I shall be coming this afternoon."

When he was gone Miss Cloan crossed to a table on which the morning papers were laid out. She opened one. There was much in it about the Bunter-street murder, but she was in quest of other matter. She found it. Her eyes lit up with triumph.

"Large House Completely Gutted" was headlined.

She read what followed with devouring eyes:—"A large, unoccupied mansion at Pinner, Middlesex, was completely destroyed by fire yesterday evening. The fire was discovered shortly before eight o'clock and the brigade summoned, but the building was already furiously alight and, despite every effort, was completely gutted. Near a scullery window, through which entry is believed to have been effected, was discovered a petrol tin half-full of paraffin and a quantity of resin which had not become ignited. Subsequently a copy of a socialist newspaper was found on which was written 'Militancy will go on! Votes for women!'"

Fanatical joy glittered in Miss Cloan's eyes. "Is militancy withering?" she asked, in a thin, challenging whisper.

After that she went upstairs to the bedroom she had not slept in. Taking a key from one of the two man-like pockets in her skirt, she unlocked a wardrobe and obtained her bulging portfolio. Having unlocked this, she took from it several sheets of paper pinned together, the uppermost being headed "Suggestions."

These suggestions were very varied, ranging from a scheme for scattering saffron among theatrical audiences to a plot for kidnapping a Cabinet Minister's child. Then followed a list of unoccupied houses in different parts of the country, with minute detail as to their distance from railway stations, whether a caretaker was on the premises or not, and so forth.

Miss Cloan's expression became very concentrated. She turned a page.

"Datcham-on-Thames" topped it, underlined. Below this followed a descriptive list of unoccupied bungalows and houseboats.

One of these was called "The Nook." It was described as a two-storied bungalow, standing in its own grounds, with a river frontage on Datcham Reach. It was only used for week-end purposes. The topography was described almost with the minuteness of a survey.

In most of the previous suggestions approach was advised by motor-car with false number-plates. But in this case by water.

After this, a list of timber yards and railway stations.

Miss Cloan, her expression still most concentrated, thrust her nicotine-stained left hand into her pocket, drew out a pencil and, transferring it to her right hand, marked a little tick against "The Nook, Datcham-on-Thames."

(To be continued.)

Twenty-Three Divorces.

Decrees nisi in twenty-three divorce cases were made absolute yesterday by Sir Samuel Evans in the Divorce Court.

Theft from Coroner's Officer.

A burglar broke into the house of Mr. P. C. Mackay, the Lambeth coroner's officer, at Ravensbury-street, Kennington, yesterday, and stole jewellery valued at £8.

Toll of the Shipyard.

The second Belfast shipyard fatality in three days occurred yesterday. William Gregory, twenty-five, labourer, falling from a new steamer and dying shortly afterwards in the hospital.

Fifty Killed in Cinema Fire.

During a cinema performance at Boebers, Java, East Indies, a fire broke out, and in the panic which followed fifty natives, says the Central News, are reported to have been killed.

Grievances of the "Lower Deck."

A meeting, to be held at Portsmouth on Thursday, with the approval of the Admiralty, will discuss the grievances of the "lower deck" men and the establishment of a naval benevolent fund from the canteen profits.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

The Great '95 Boom in South Africans Recalled.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C. Once more the Stock Exchange is in the throes of a boom, the favoured shares this time being South Africans and Rhodesians. The rise in prices seems to be based on rather flimsy foundations, but the professionals' attempts to bring in the public during the past few days have undoubtedly met with a fair measure of success, and the excited throng of dealers that gather in Throgmorton-street every night after the close of the House is strongly reminiscent of the days of the great South African boom of '95.

It was settlement carry-over day in these markets yesterday, and the following table shows the extent of the rises in a few representative instances that have occurred during the past fortnight—

	Settlement Prices.		
	Yesterday.	Fortnight ago.	Rise.
Chartered	21 1/2	17 1/2	4
Gold Fields	215 3/4	2	18 3/4
De Beers	11 1/2	10 1/2	1
Modderfontein	12 1/2	11 1/2	1
Rand Mines	6 5/8	5 13/16	1/16
Tanganyika	2 1/2	1 1/2	1
Willoughby	10 7/8	7 7/8	3

Dealing for the new Account yesterday showed further signs of expansion, and prices again advanced in buoyant fashion.

The only change among Newspaper prices was a rise of 3d. to 21s. 6d. in Amalgamated Press Preference. The Ordinary remained at 5s. while Associated Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 24s. 3d. and 20s. 6d. respectively, and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 6d. and 18s. 3d.

SWEDISH ROYAL DIVORCE CASE.

STOCKHOLM, Jan. 26.—King Gustavus has commissioned Dr. De Prantzkold, First Marshal of the Court, and M. Hammarberg, Governor of Upsala, to go to St. Petersburg and confer with two representatives appointed by the Tsar regarding the divorce proceedings between the Duke and Duchess of Södermanland—Prince and Princess Wilhelmina of Sweden.

The Swedish envoys start to-day.—Reuter.

KILLED BY COLD WATER.

Two deaths from the effects of the cold have been reported in Sussex.

Major A. W. H. Atkinson, aged seventy-five, of Littlehampton, died from shock while washing in cold water, while an inquest is to be held on a man who was being treated for nervous disorders at Newick, and who was found frozen in a park.

"HAD 4."

M. W. Petree, c/o Mrs. Morris of 11, King's Cottages, Essex Lane, Hants, writes:—Received 2 more 1/3 Writing Cases. I had 2 before. I am pleased with them.

WORTH DOUBLE
PAIN BROS., OF HASTINGS, GREAT OFFER.
IMPROVED FITTED WRITING CASE. superior quality, gold-plated, inlaid in dark green crocodile pattern leather. With the words "Writing Case" embossed on front in silver. Has strong metal-plated lock, and is fitted with good **Hortifit** pen-hold, also stationary pockets containing **Newspaper**, **Envelope**, **Postcards** and **Pen**. Part of the case is **Made to Stand up** (as shown in illustration), which is a great improvement and convenience. Size when completely closed and fastened, 10 1/2 by 8 1/2 ins. Our special price in neat box 1/3 only, post free.
WORTH 2/6. THE BIGGEST BARGAIN IN WRITING CASES EVER OFFERED.
We Guarantee "Full Satisfaction or Full Money Back."
Fitted Writing Case 2/6
Send a postcard to-day for our Grand New Illustrated Catalogue (sent gratis and post free) of Thousands of other big bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Novelties, etc., etc. We do you a good nickel-silver Watch and Free Chain for 2s. a good Gramophone with 12 Five Selections for 21s. a good Footstool for 18s. etc., etc.
PAIN BROS., Dept. 19T, "Presents House," Hastings, Yag.

SPECIAL 30-Day Offer

MAGNIFICENT ENLARGEMENT

FROM ANY PORTRAIT TO FULL LIFE SIZE

FOR ONLY 1/- EACH

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned on

£100 GUARANTEE.

Readers of this paper have at home some photo which they would like to have enlarged. A picture of a baby, wife, brother, or friend? A cabinet size or a little "stick-back"—it makes no difference. Send us such Photo, with a Postal Order for 1s. and three 1d. stamps for extra packing expenses, etc., for each life-size enlargement required, and within 14 days you will receive a handsome lifelike enlargement, measuring 20 inches high by 16 inches wide, unmounted, carriage paid.



This Picture shows how a beautiful life-size portrait can be made from a tiny photo.

There is absolutely no other charge whatsoever, and if the enlargement does not give you complete satisfaction, the money will be refunded in full. We guarantee. These are really beautiful enlargements, by means of which we have received thousands of testimonials from customers in all parts of the world. We have pleased them—we can please you! hence our binding

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Remember, the better the photo, the better the enlargement.

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CHILBLAINS

NEW SKIN is the best thing known; prevents breaking and quickly cures. Also for chaps. Paint it on and forget them. Won't wash off; you can wash over it. Antiseptic. Irritations disappear. (Per bottle, 1/4d.) Boots' 55s. shops, and all chemists and stores.

NEW-SKIN

Established 1847.

Alcock's PLASTERS

Eagle Mark.

FOR

Kidney Troubles

Always apply two (see cut) one over each kidney.

We have found by applying in this manner they do much better work and are vastly superior to the large and clumsy so-called kidney plaster.

When you need a Pill

TAKE A **Brandreth's Pill**

Purely Vegetable.

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For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE.

ALCOCK MANUFACTURING CO., Birkenhead.

Mansion Polish

Always finds a warm welcome in any home. It imparts such a cheery gloss and finish to your Furniture, Parquet Floors and Linoleum, and makes the house so bright and cheerful. It preserves, renovates, and does not fingermark like the ordinary polishes.

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. and 1s., from all Grocers and leading Dealers.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., CHISWICK, LONDON, W.



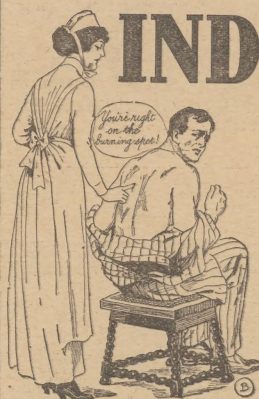
STOMACH AND BOWEL INDIGESTION

CAUSES

THAT BURNING SPOT
BEHIND THE
SHOULDER BLADE
with ACIDITY and DEPRESSION
COMPLETELY CURED

BY

CICFA



K. E., of Lewisham, writes:—"I have intended writing you, but have been waiting to make sure I am cured. It is weeks now since I finished my second tube of Cicfa. I have taken none since, and I have had no return of the Indigestion in either Stomach or Bowel, so I can safely say I am cured. I shall always bless the day I wrote for your free sample. The second day of taking Cicfa I felt a trifle better and now I feel ten years younger. Previous to taking Cicfa I was in such a bad state of depression and misery I used to wish I had courage enough to poison myself. I could not eat or drink anything and keep it down for long. I used to hate going out anywhere, as I had such an INTENSE BURNING PAIN BEHIND MY LEFT SHOULDER BLADE and the acid would suddenly rise in my mouth and I would vomit. I often turned so giddy, too, that I would have to clutch anything near me, and in the morning getting out of bed I have fallen many times. I tried all sorts of things and all kinds of treatment, but I got into such a low state that nothing did me any good until I took Cicfa. I tell everyone I hear of having Indigestion how Cicfa cured me, and my advice to all Indigestion sufferers is: "Don't wait and put it off, but get Cicfa at once and try for yourself." Believe me, Gratefully yours, K.E."

Read carefully and you will understand why K.E., of Lewisham, feels so grateful. When death seems preferable to sufferings caused by Indigestion, they must be hard to bear. That burning pain behind the left shoulder blade, that burning acid frequently rising in the throat, that giddiness so severe as to cause stumbling and even falling, and that profound depression and feeling of unutterable misery were all directly caused by Indigestion in Stomach and Bowel.

Nothing brought relief till Cicfa was taken, because there is no remedy except Cicfa, which contains what nature requires to ensure digestion of the food in both Stomach and Bowel. But Cicfa brought immediate relief, and very soon a complete cure. The reason is simple. It is this:—Cicfa contains exactly what is needed to start digestion of all the Albuminous food such as eggs, meat, etc., in the Stomach, and also what is needed to immediately start digestion of all the Starchy food like bread, potatoes, beans, bananas, etc., in the Bowel, and also to cause digestion to continue till all the food is completely digested in both Stomach and Bowel.

The fact that over 7,500 British doctors have used Cicfa and nearly 700 of them have

written us of the splendid results they had obtained by either taking Cicfa themselves or prescribing it, is proof that Cicfa does not belong to the class of patent medicines, and is indeed a wonderful combination of digestive ferments.

Dr. —, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.Lond., writes: "I received the Cicfa tablets, and as I am desirous of further proving their effect, I would be glad if you would send me a dozen glass tubes—containing 21—and if you will send account with same, I will forward cheque by return."

Dr. —, B.A., M.D., writes: "I have found Cicfa so satisfactory that I have requested the local chemist to keep them in stock."

Cicfa is sold everywhere price 1/12 and 2/9.

If you suffer from Indigestion, get Cicfa from your Chemist NOW or TEST IT

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Send your Name and Address with this Coupon and one penny stamp for postage, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful CICFA. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.



CAPSULOIDS (1909), Ltd.,
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"Daily Mirror," 27/1/14.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

DELPHI. Strand.—To-night at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in 2 Acts, *THE GIRL FROM UTAH*. Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8686 Ger.

LDWVCH.—On Saturday next, Jan. 31st, at 8, a stirring Romantic Drama, *THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION*.

AMBASSADOR'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. *TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, "ANNA KARENINA."* 64th Performance. Matinee, Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. (Regent 2890, 4928).

APOLLO.—At 8.45. CHARLES HAWTREY in *NEVER SAY DIE*, by W. H. Post. At 8, "The Wife Tamer." Mat. both plays, Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY. Evenings, at 9. (Last 5 Nights.) Mr. Tom B. Davis presents *A PLAGUE IN THE SUN*, by CYRIL HARCOURT. At 8.30, *THE THIRTIETH*.

DALY'S THEATRE. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, *THE MARRIAGE MARKET*, a Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2.

DRURY LANE. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. Mats. Mon., Weds. Thurs. Sat., 1.30. *THE SLEEPING BEAUTY* RE-ARWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel. 2588 Ger.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—To-day, at 2, and Every Afternoon. Charles Frohman presents *PETER PAN*, and Every Evening, at 8.30, *QUALITY STREET*.

GARRICK—EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. Louis Meyer presents *WHO'S THE LADY*, a new three-act farce from the French. Mat., Weds., 2.30. From Feb. 4, *GARRICK—MATINEES ONLY.*

WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS (3rd year). DAILY, at 2.15. Last 5 Performances.

KINGSWAY—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 8.30. Mats. Weds. Sat., 2.30.

HAYMARKET. WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 8.30. "A Dear Little Wife." Mat., Weds., Thurs. Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. *THE DARLING OF THE GODS.* Zakkari, HERBERT TREE. Ye-San, MARIE LOHR. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

LITTLE THEATRE. John-st. Strand.—To-night, at 9. KENELM FOSS presents "MAGIC." by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 8.30, "The Impulse of a Night." Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. City 4927.

LYCEUM PANTOMIME. BABES IN THE WOOD. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Strongest Pantomime Company in London. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinees, 4s. to 6d. 7517-8 Ger.

LYRIC. THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. MAT. WEDS. SATS., 2.15.

NEW—THE SHEPHERDESS WITHOUT A HEART. Daily at 2.30 and WED. and SAT. EVENING, at 8. LAST EIGHT PERFORMANCES.

PLAYHOUSE.—8.30. Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.30. MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents a New Comedy, *MARY GOES FIRST*, by HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

PRINCES.—Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. *WALTER HOWARD'S* New Romantic Play, *THE STORY OF THE ROSARY*. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Box-office, 10-10. 5983 Ger.

QUEEN'S.—At 8.30. *THE FORTUNE HUNTER.* Matinees; Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

ST JAMES'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.40. *THE ATTACK*, from the French of Henry Bernstein, by George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. Friday Evening, Feb. 6th, at 7. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER.

First Matinee, Wednesday, Feb. 11th, at 8.30.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY. THE PEARL GIRL. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's new production, TO-NIGHT 8. MATS. WEDS. SATS., 2.2.

STRAND.—To-night at 9, Louis Meyer presents MR. WU, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. MATHEW LEE, WILLIAM BRADYWAITE. At 8.30, *THE ENTERTAINERS.* Mat., Weds., Sats., 2.15.

VAUDEVILLE. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. *MARY GIRL*, by Hope Merrick. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. TO-NIGHT, 8. *DIPLOMACY*, by Victoria Sardou. MAT. WEDS. SATS., at 2.

LAMBARD. KEEP SMILING. A Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.40. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices, 5.

HIPPODROME.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGO!" Ethel Levy, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Teddie Gerrard, Julia James, etc., etc. Weds. 10 to 10. Tel., 650 Ger.

PALACE.—H. B. IRVING IN THE VAN DYCK (First Appearance on the Variety Stage). VESTA TILLEY, REGINE FLORY, JOE JACKSON. (Mats. Wed. and Sat., at 2. Full programme.) Evenings, 8.

PALACE.—THE BRITISH ARMY FILM.—Owing to enormous success these pictures will be shown at EXTRA MATINEES TO-DAY (Tuesday), THURSDAY, Jan. 29, and FRIDAY, Jan. 30, at 2. Doors open, 2.30. (Circus, 5s. to 1s.)

CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS, Olympia. 10 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. ADMISSION 1s. (1.500 Free Seats to Circus.) RESERVED SEATS IN CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo), can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Hamp. 1597 and Hamp. 1540.

PALLADIUM.—6.20 and 9.10. *LITTLE TICH.* BANDSMAN BLAKE, HETTY KING, OSWALD WILLIAMS JACK and JILL. Daily at 5 and 8.30. TROSCUES, VERNON WATSON, VIOLET ESSEX, etc.

MINSTRELS. PALLADIUM. Daily, at 2.30. Children Half-price to Fountains and Grand Circle.

MASKELINE & DEVAULT'S MYSTERIES.—St. George's Hall, Oxford-street, W. Daily at 5 and 8.30. "BEEP" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery), THE YOGI'S STAR, etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

ROYAL PALACE.—"SAN TOY" by the C. Sydenham Hill Operatic Society, 7.45. Skating Rink, 3 Session, Music, Cinema, etc. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

"TRAFFIC IN SOULS."—Cinema Drama in six parts; showing horrors of White Slave Traffic; daily, at 1 and 3, at HOLBORN EMPRESS. 6d., 1s. and 2s. No one under 15 admits.

WITH CAPTAIN SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.—Herbert G. PONTING at the PHILHARMONIC HALL, Great Portland-st., W. Daily, at 3 and 8.15 p.m. Thrilling Story, Unique Moving Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 3.003 Mayfair.

DANCING.

PERFECT WALTZ, with REVERSE BOSTON ONE-STEP and TWO-STEP GUARANTEED. IN FORTY-SEVEN LESSONS and PRATIC with EXPERT ASSISTANTS for £1 1s.

"TANGO" as danced in Paris and London in THREE LESSONS. CALL for FIRST LESSON at any Time—CHARLES D'ARBERT, 391-395, OXFORD-ST. (LEADING TEACHER OF SOFT DANCING); adjoining Bond-st. Tube, Floor, 5682 Mayfair.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS. CANARIES, every variety, cheap. British birds, talking parrots, etc., live. Radd, Specialist, Norwich.

AGRICULTURAL
LABOURER
WHO IS A CHURCH
ORGANIST: SEE
PAGE 8.

The Daily Mirror

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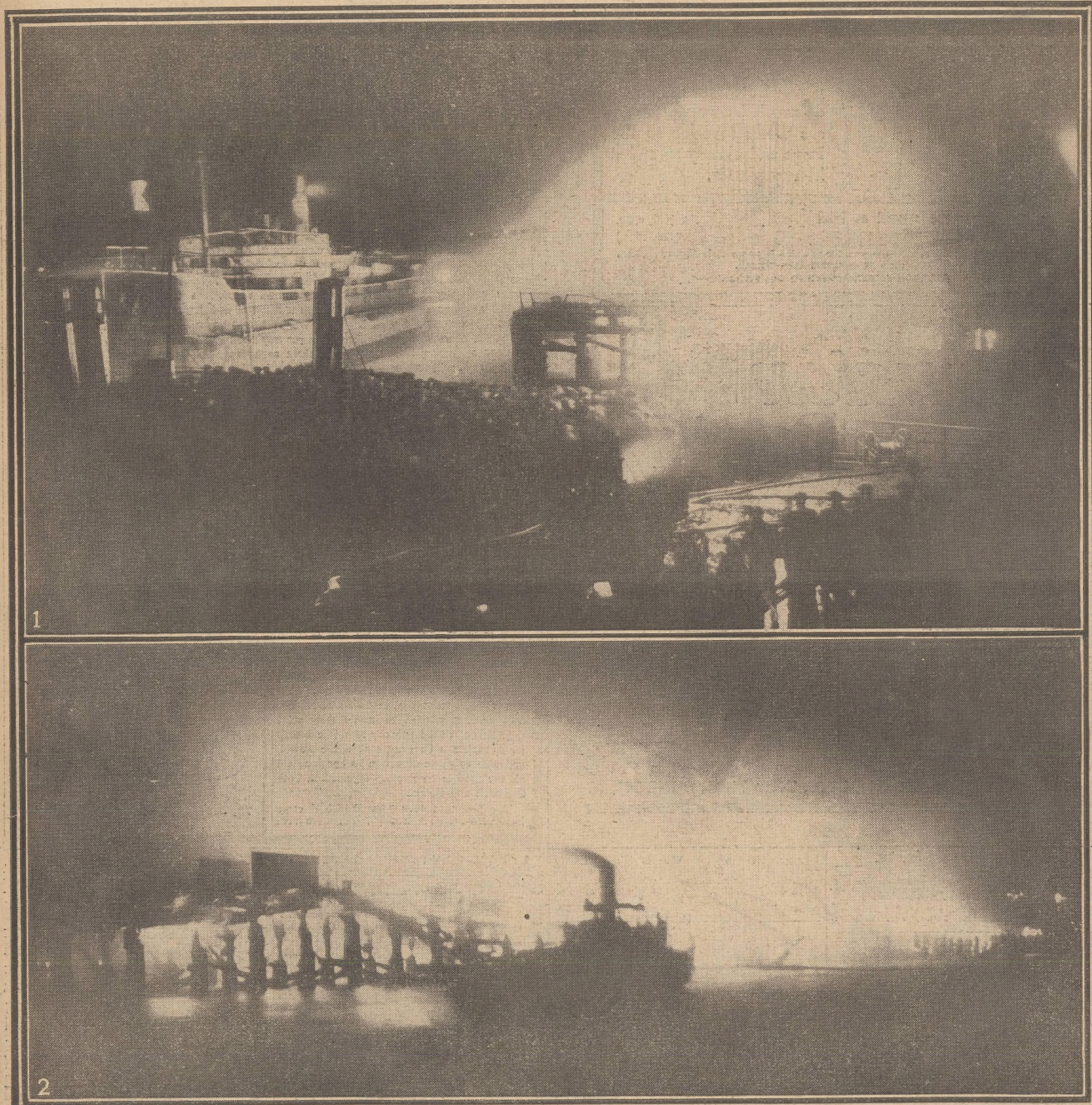
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TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1914

One Halfpenny.

DISASTROUS FIRE ON THE TYNE: GREAT CROWD WATCHES £90,000 BLAZE.



Damage estimated at £90,000 was caused by a fire which destroyed huge coal-shipping jetties at South Shields. Happily the flames were prevented from spreading to the adjoining properties, where there were large quantities of oil and other combustible materials stored, though as much of these as possible was removed during the early

stages of the fire. (1) Shipping just removed from alongside the coal staiths lit up by the fire, and the crowd which watched the wonderful spectacle. (2) The river front ablaze. A fireboat is playing helplessly on the raging fire.—(Daily Mirror... photographs.)

REER OF CANADA'S "GRAND OLD MAN."



Howard, who succeeds to the barony, The letters A Robert J. Bliss Howard, destinies of Canada by creating the Canadian Pacific Railway and making Winnipeg the great wheat market of the West. He was ninety-three years of age.



The new peeress.



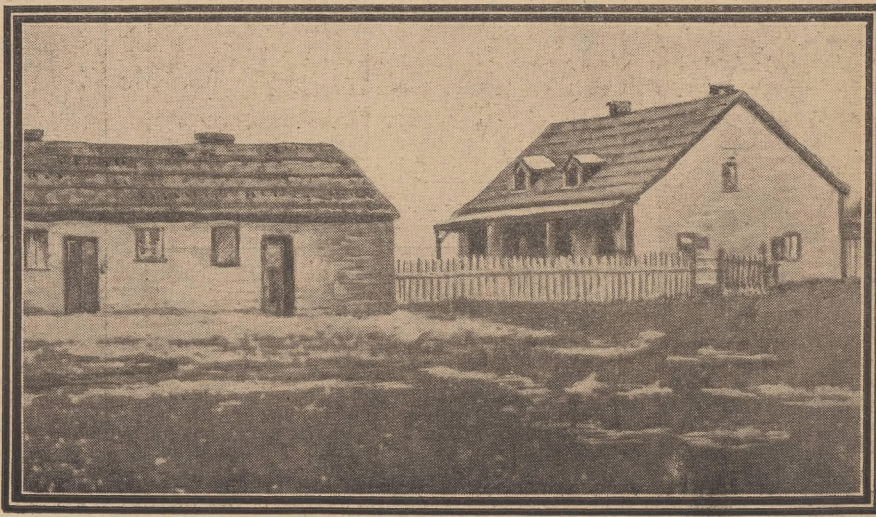
From the High Commissioner's staff.



Another portrait.



Lady Strathcona. She was the daughter of a Hudson Bay trader.



His dwelling for thirty years amid the Arctic snows. He lived here when he was employed as an agent of the Hudson Bay Company.

LORD STRATHCONA'S BUSY LIFE: A FAMILIAR FIGURE AT IMPORTANT FUNCTIONS.



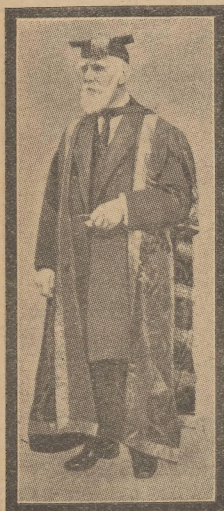
At opening of the White City.



Lord and Lady Strathcona



With Lady Strathcona at the laying of a foundation-stone of a home for incurables.



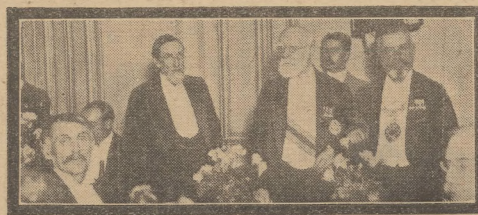
After receiving a degree.



Smiling farewell from a railway carriage window.



With Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian ex-Premier.



A speech at ninety-two at the Dominion Day banquet.



Snapshot taken at Bisley during one of his many visits to the rifle ranges.

Few men lived busier lives than Lord Strathcona, and he practically died in harness, as he attended his office in London until his fatal illness compelled him to take to his bed. His vitality was amazing, and in August last he travelled 6,000 miles in

seventeen days with Lord Haldane, while at the age of ninety he traversed 10,000 miles in the same space of time. He also crossed the Atlantic more than 100 times in seventy years. This represents a mileage of 280,000.